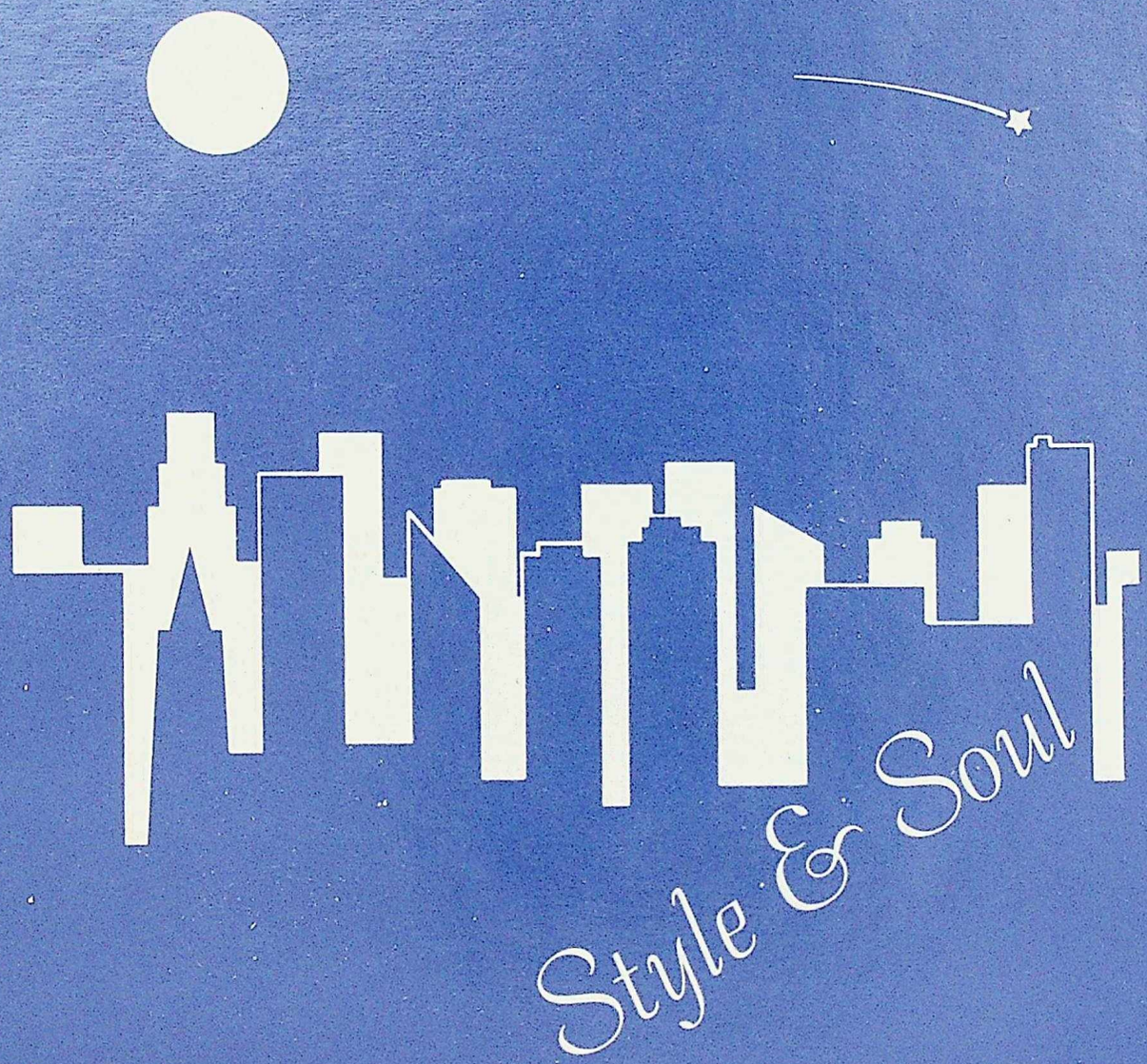


# OLD SCONA ACADEMIC

## 1988–1989

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"Night time sharpens,
Heightens each sensation.
Darkness stirs
and wakes the imagination . . ."

"Let your mind start
a journey through
a strange new world
. . ."

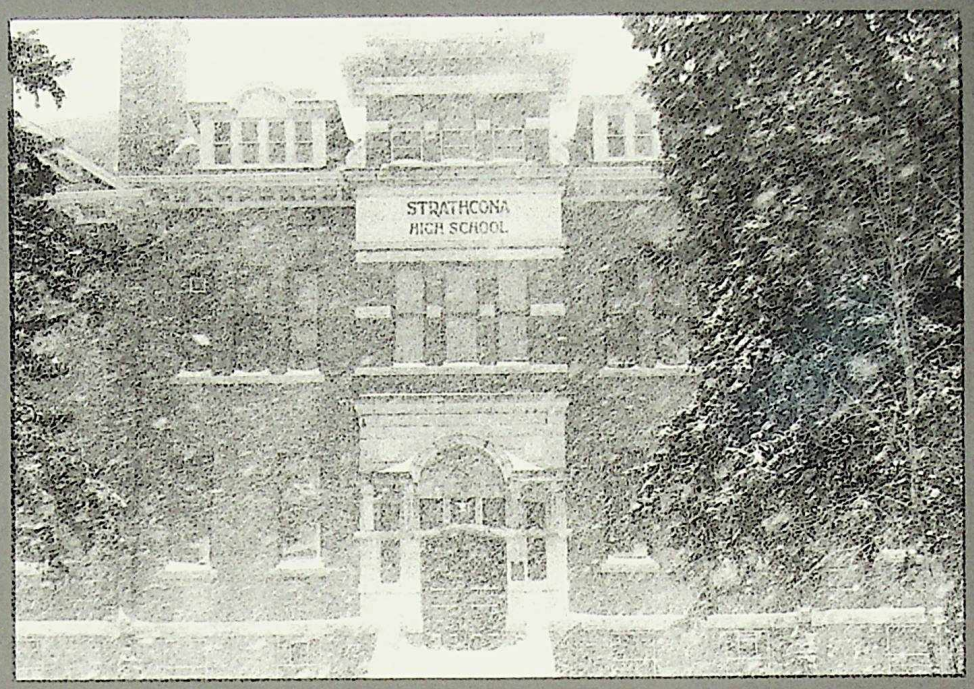
— Music of the Night
Phantom of the Opera

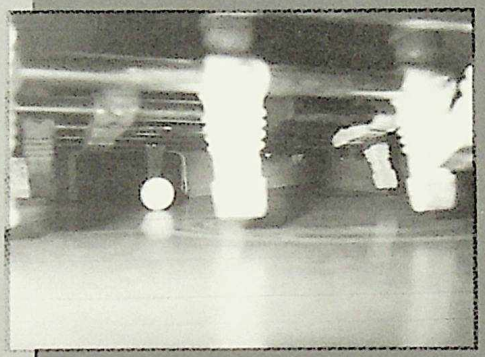
# Style and Soul

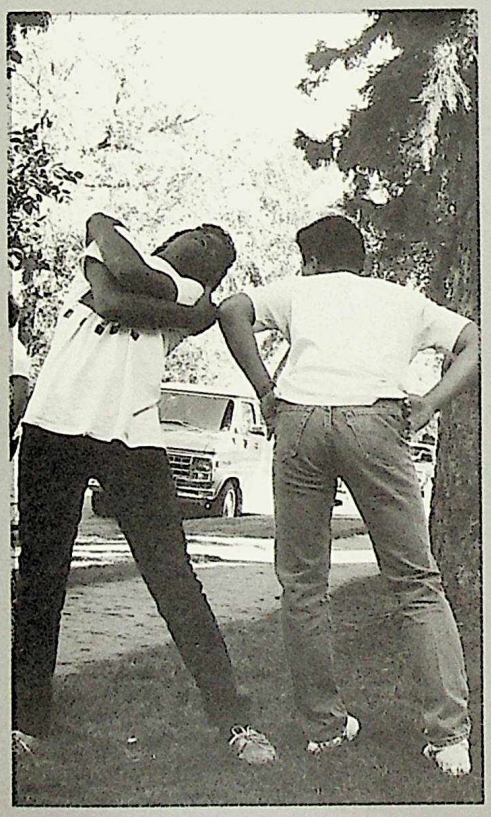
**OLD SCONA ACADEMIC HIGH SCHOOL**
**10523-84 Ave**
**EDMONTON, ALBERTA**
**T6E 2H5**

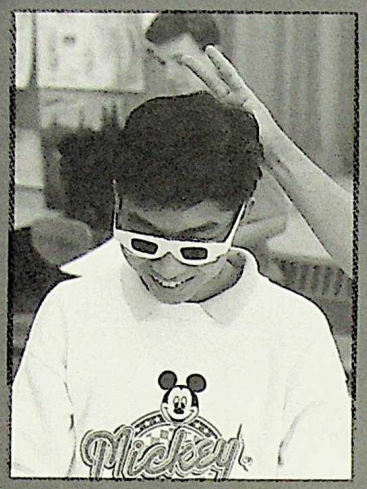
WELCOME to OSA!

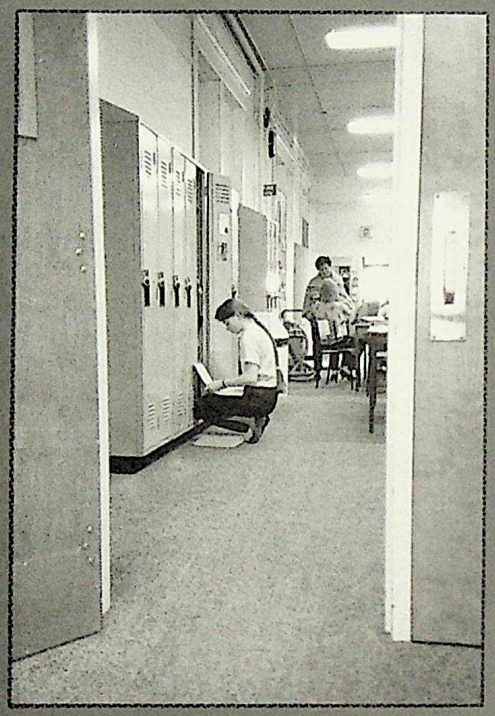
From the outside, you wouldn't think that our school was anything special, just another historic monument in the "heart of Old Scrathcona." A block of brick and mortar with no heart of its own . . .
Take a second look (a third if necessary).

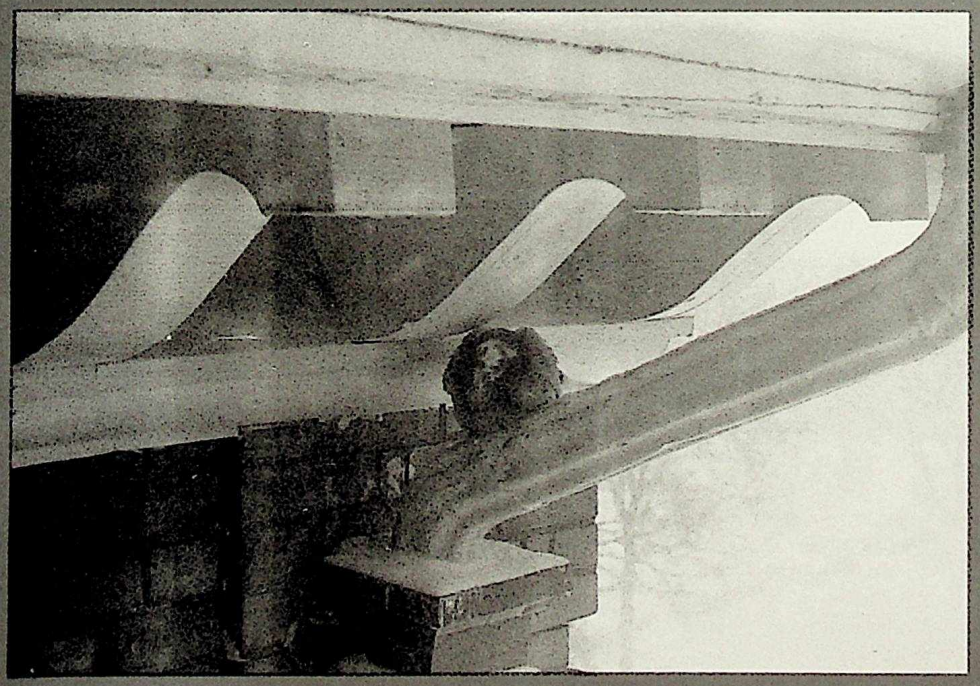










On the inside, there's a special presence and an aura of style and soul. It shows in how we study, socialize, and most of all, survive (much like a pigeon in winter). We do this in many different ways, but through it all, there is a certain feeling of wholeness. Whether it be in how we dutifully prepare for class, how we dress (Mickey Mouse and all), or how we relate to others (look above), our differences contribute to our togetherness. A paradox? Yes. But in our "strange world" of incongruencies which is OSA, this is only another thing which we no longer question. It's a part of our character.

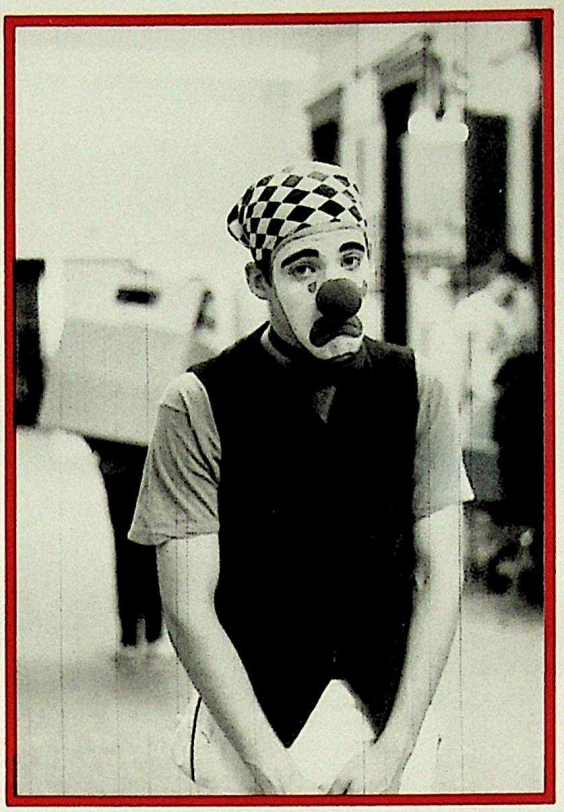
# EVENTFUL & SPIRITED

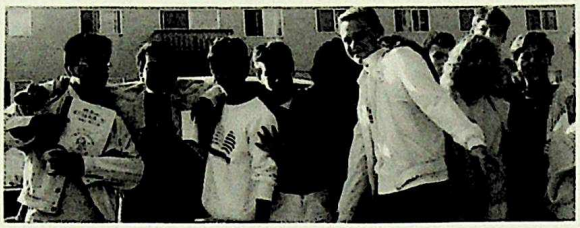
When someone mentions the word "spirit" and associates it with OSA, people naturally assume it is:

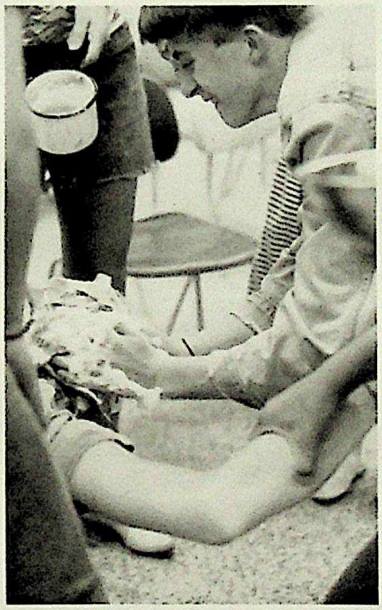
a) nonexistent, or

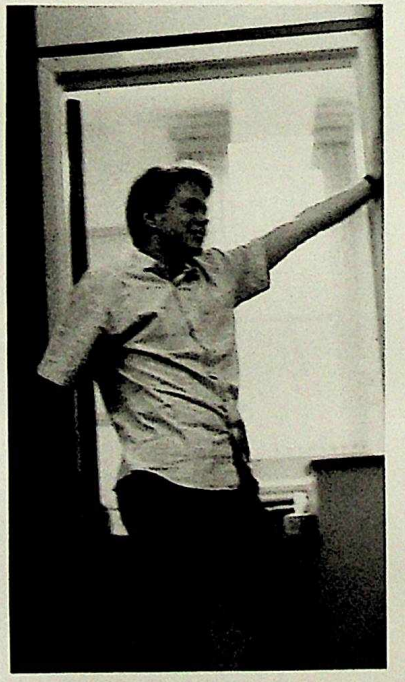
b) it comes attached with the name "Humphrey."

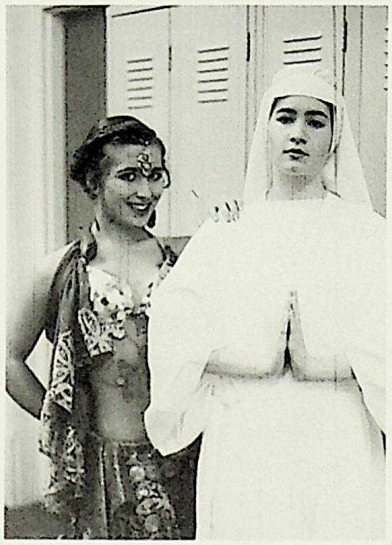
But they are wrong. Spirit is the togetherness and unity that people share in doing some crazy and zany activity. Grade 10's, do you remember parading down Whyte Ave. carrying those flags? Recall that Halloween dance when we got more than just ventilation through the skylight? How about our student rendition of a typical staff meeting in the Christmas Lit? Regardless of the event, we OSA students, being so full of life, were able to show our stuff with a style all our own! Now . . . that's spirit!!

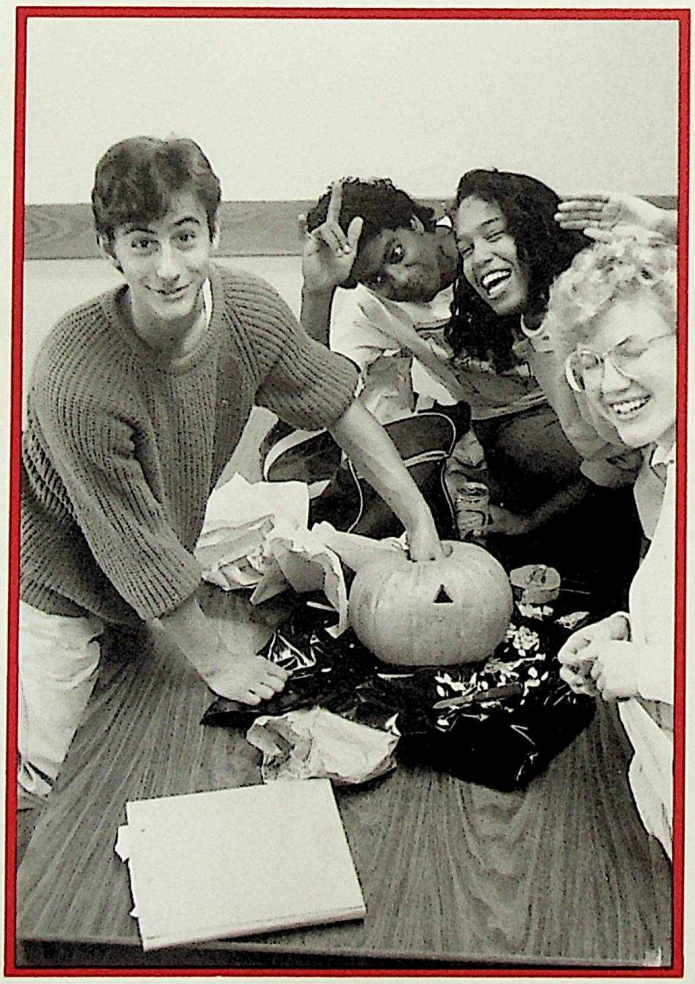












EVENTS OF '88-'89
Welcome Week
Kangaroo Court
Hallowe'en
Pumpkin Pie and Carving Contest
Door Decorating
Christmas Lit
Ski Trip to Fortress and Nakiska
Skating Party
Easter Egg Hunt
Grad Aid
Spring Carnival
plus . . .
all our great dances!!!

# SKI TRIP '89

**FORTRESS AND NAKISKA**

"One of the best ski trips ever . . ."
— Mr. D. Mulgrew

**IN THE HOTEL . . .**

From the frigidaire sauna to the chlorine infested hot tub. And the food was great too . . . this year's group found unique ways to entertain themselves. Impromptu Olympics were held in both the interior and exterior of the hotel building. Fake parties, deep conversation, and seances intrigued the more reserved types. And some really enjoyed the satellite T.V. . . .

**ON THE BUSES . . .**

The atmoshpere on the grade 12 bus was memorable for the rapid diffusion of irritating particles emanating from the front. The grade 11 bus was graced with the melodious strains of George's three-word "song" and an unidentified rooster . . . And who could forget the guy on the grade 10 bus who went to great lengths to bridge the gender gap?

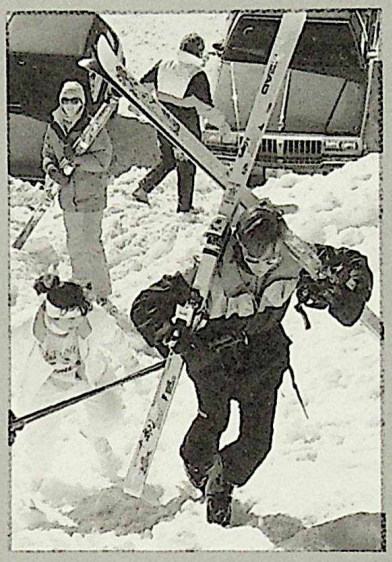
**WINTER FUN**

Was had by all . . . Sleigh rides! Skating! And there was SKIING too . . . (really!) Skiing with a passion. Skiing with a mission. In search of lost glasses and camera cases. Sliding, tanning, wiping out, the slopes were ours for the taking — LOOK OUT! WE'LL BE BACK!

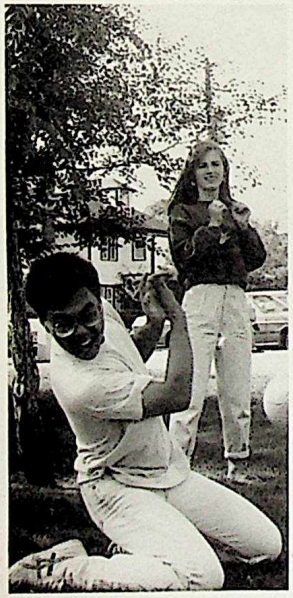
Ski bum takes five.

After the snowball fight.

Moni, Praveen and Axel's How-to-Ski lessons.

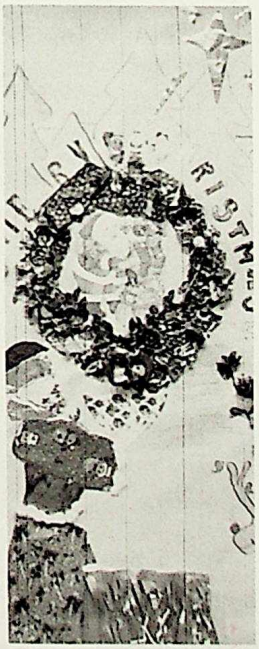


Talented guys ski on two pairs.



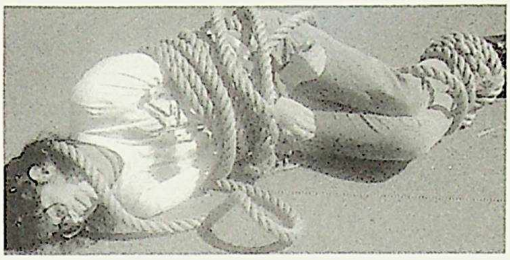
So you wanna fight?

Best costume.

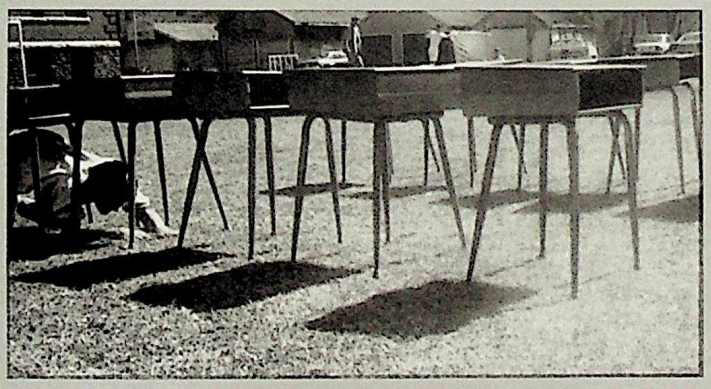


Winning door.

Bound, tarred and feathered, a brave student faces the rigours of OSA life.



# SPRING CARNIVAL



S-T-R-E-T-C-H

Once again OSA students participated in weird and wacky spirited events, and the winners were . . .

**OBSTACLE COURSE — Top Classes**
#1 English 30IB
#2 English 10, period 5
#3 English 20IB

**Top Individuals**
Rosalind Berrington-Leigh
Megan Jones
Dan Lee
George Lok

**3-LEGGED RACE**
Stovel Ferguson and Jun Kim

**WATER BALLON TOSS**
Chris Hawkins and Chris Nichols
Lillian Pak and Lucia Chen
Elke Gerding and Brian Papineau-Couture

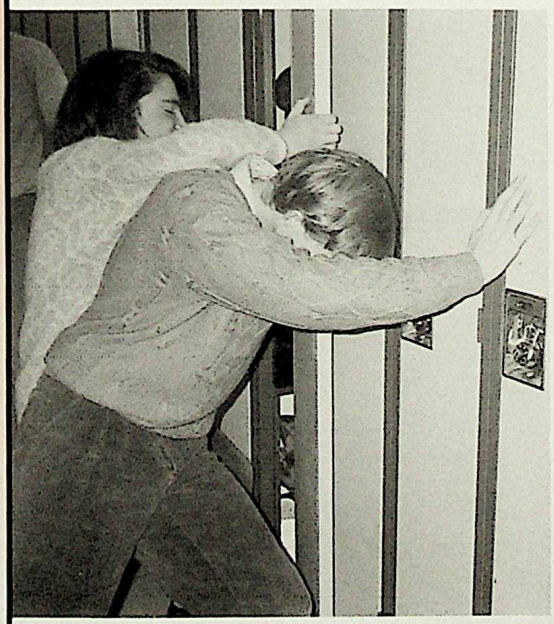
**JELLO-EATING**
Matt Thompson

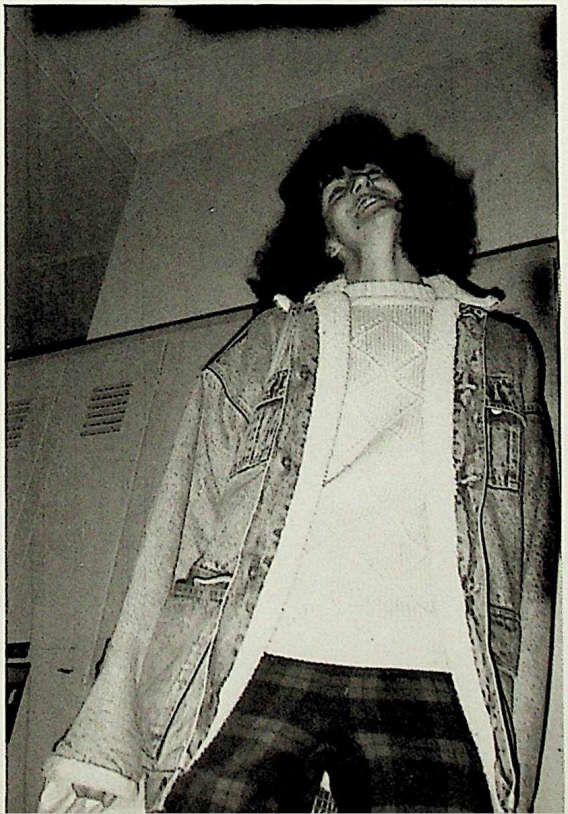
**MARSHMALLOW-EATING**
Mark Durupt

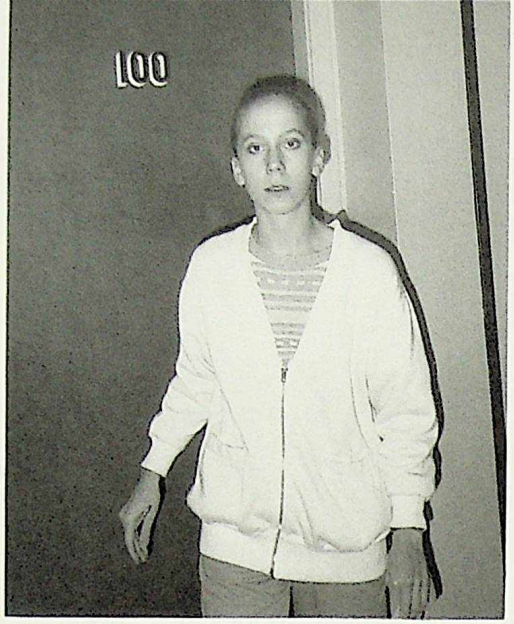
**EGG TOSS**
Ken Nakamura and H. Tom Stelfox

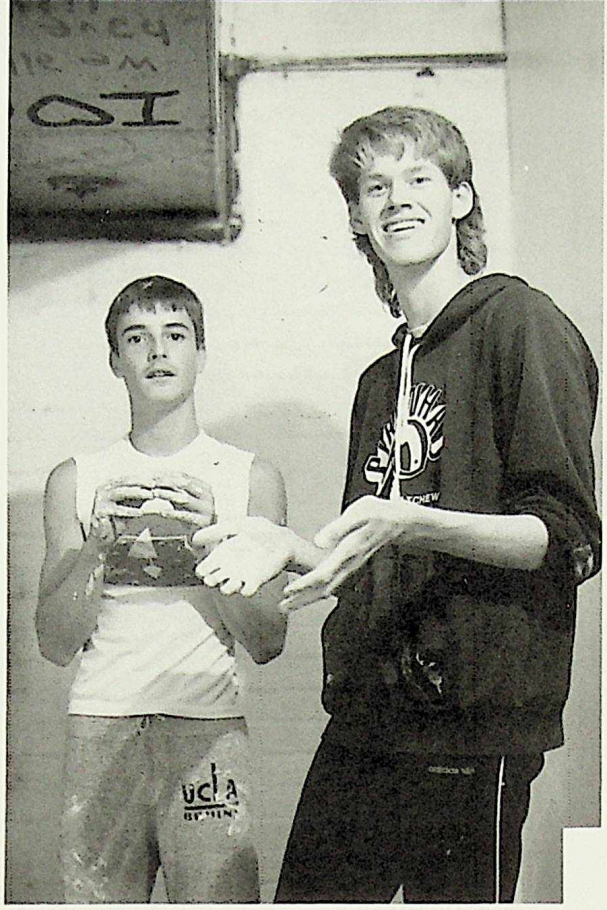
L'ancien regime, watch out!!!

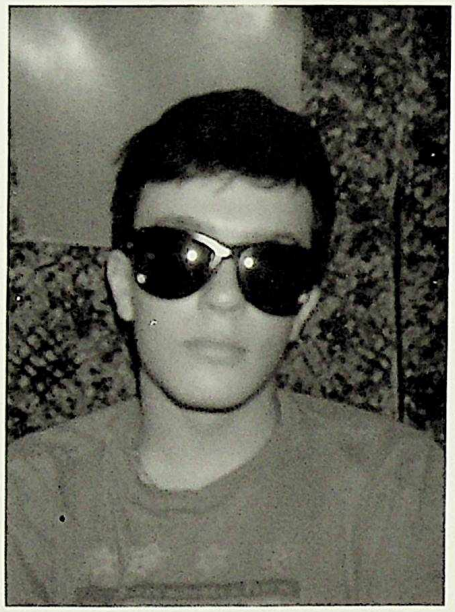
# IDENTITIES

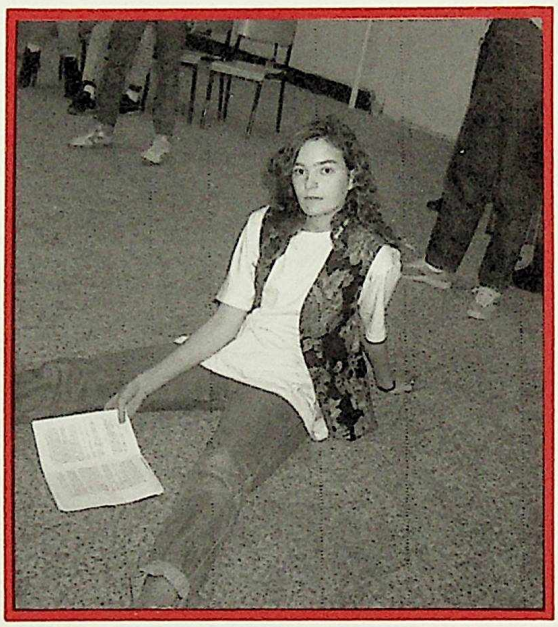


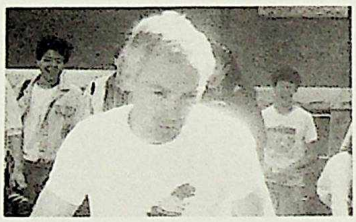












"I am he
as you are he
as you are me
and we are all
together."
— Lennon and
McCartney

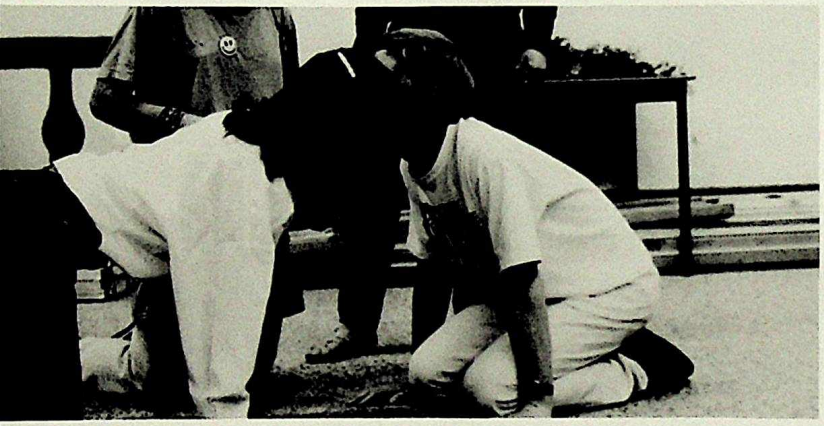
One and the same,
and all different.
We are the people
of OSA.

# FRESHMEN

Presenting . . . the fantastical, fanatical, frollicking, free spririted Freshmen!!!

We, the grade 10, have endured and suffered cruel and unusual forms of torture and punishment. We lived through the humiliation of being the butt of every joke. So, what do we think of this school??!! We actually love it!! Why? Because we know that in two years, we will have the pleasure of inflicting this pain on the new fledglings. After all, this agony (as we all know) is merely a "rite of passage" and a tradition. So stand up and be counted for, freshmen. We will soon have our day.

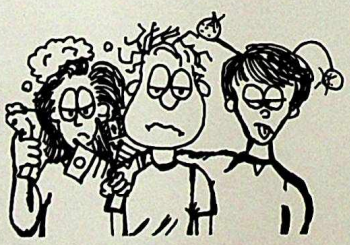
Presenting . . .

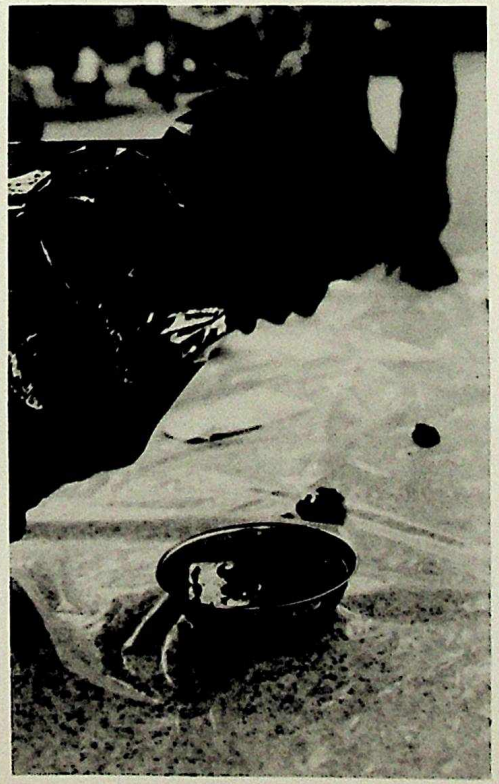


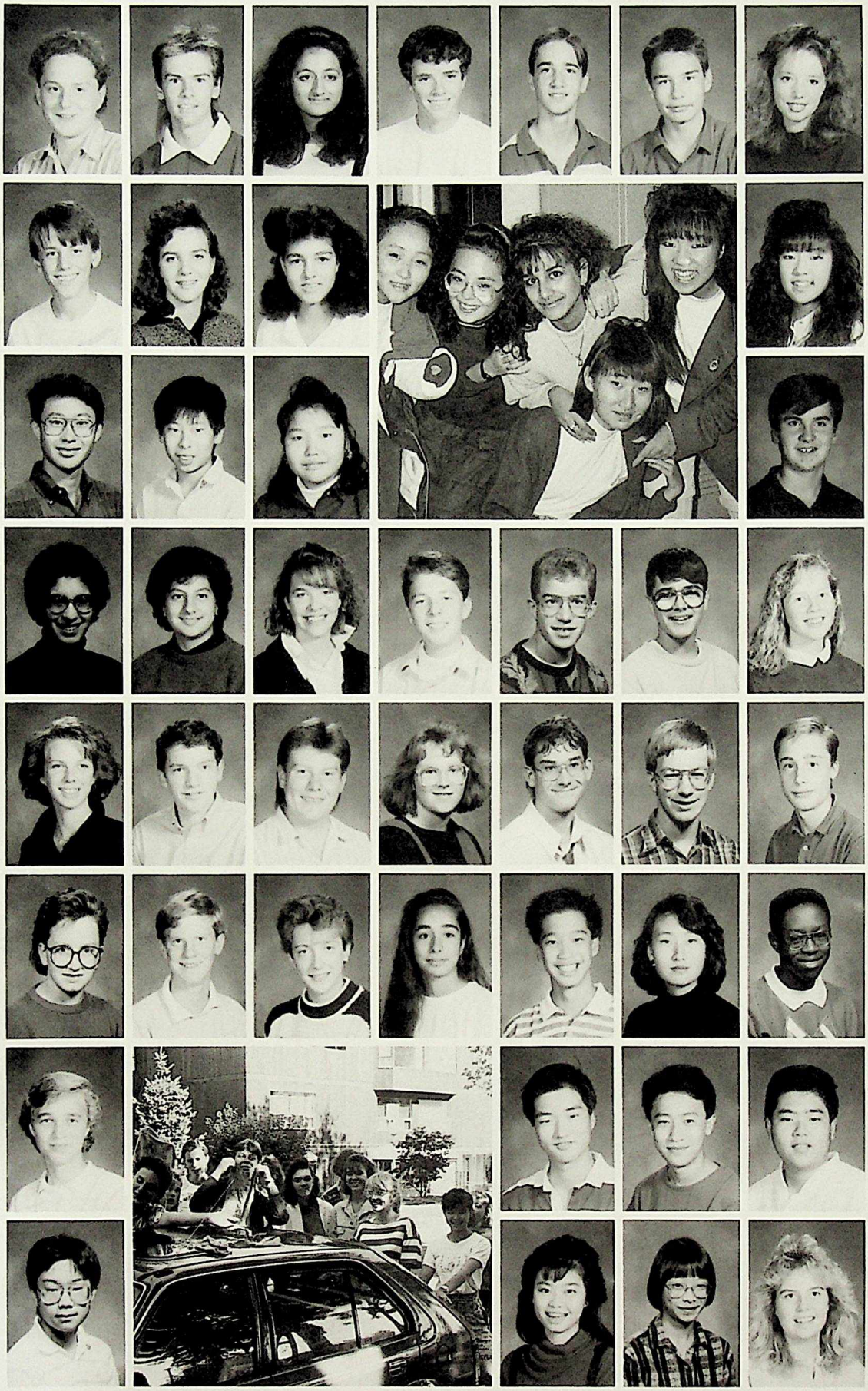
Oh la la!!!

Wanna Bite? . . . Yummy!

Look Mom!







Joshua Aberant
Gregory Adams
Hina Ahmad
Richard Andrew
Cameron Ascroft
Brennan Bagdan
Danielle Berry

Donald Bingham
Aline Bosse
Melike Ceylan
Jane Cha

James Chen
Reginald Ching
Jenny Choi
Michael Coward

Amina Danial
Mitra Derakhshan
Jennifer Dukelsky
Brent Ellingson
Nicholas Field
Robi Gareau
Shannon Gibb

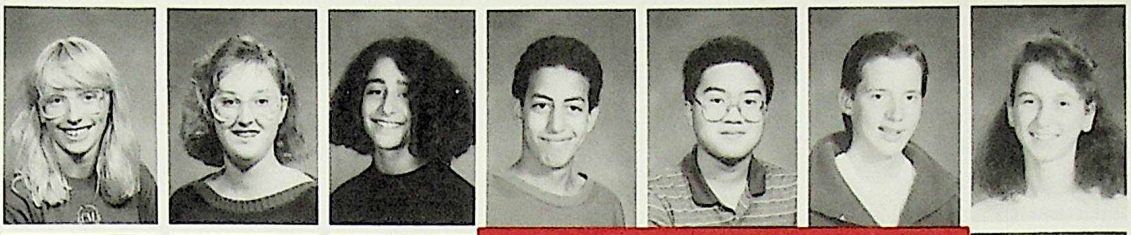
Jennifer Godier
Graham Guest
Christopher Hawkins
Katherine Henshaw
Justin Hodkinson
Martin Horak
Bruce Hoskins

Maureen Hucal
Alan Hughes
Emily Jenkins
Katy Kamal
Wayne Khoe
Sujin Kim
Jason King

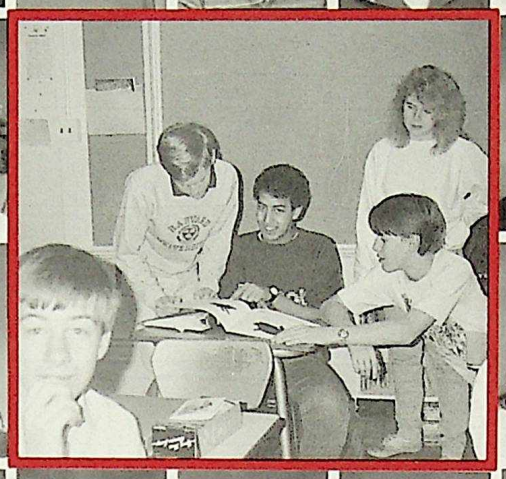
Dorothea Klingenberg
Elliot Lee
John Lee
Joe Lee

Fredrick Li
Elaine Lim
Wei Liu
Andra Lucas

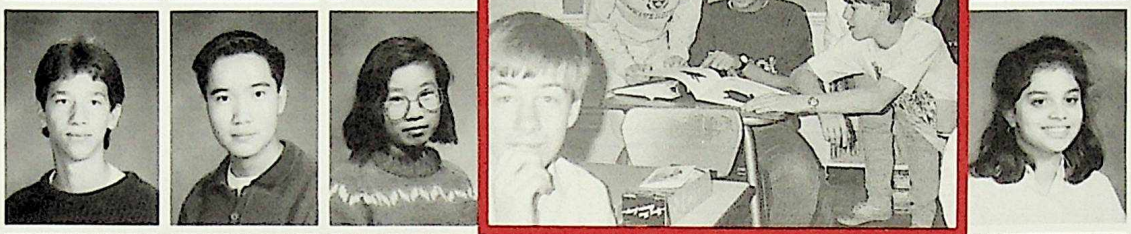
Genai Lung
Wendy Magee
Nava Maham
Feisal Mohamed
Phuc Bao Nguyen
Christopher Nichols
Amy Nyland



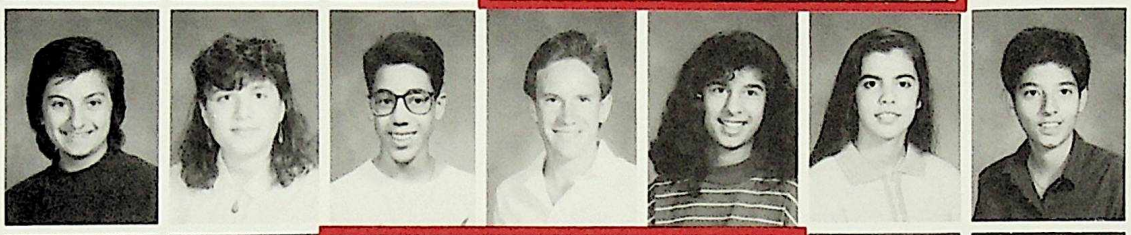
Navraj Pannu
Helen Park
Linda Park
Roy Park



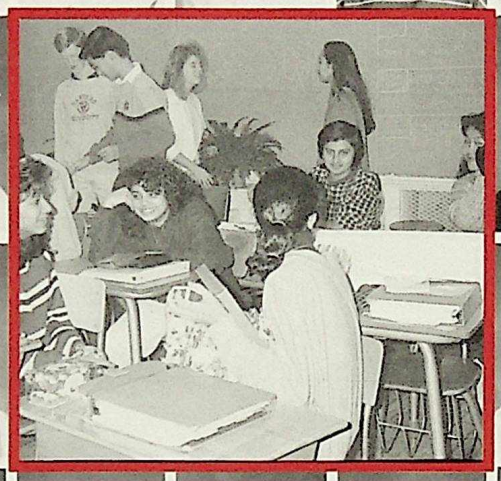
Christopher Price
Don Quach
Susie Quach
Afshan Quraishi



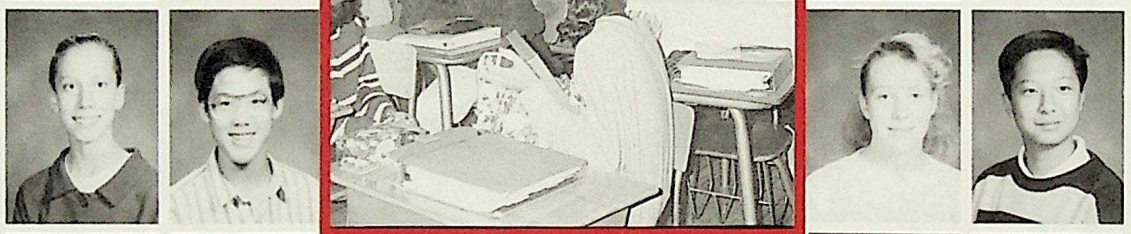
Kavita Ramamoorthy
Samantha Rapp
Anil Rhemtulla
Will Richards
Pratibha Rishi
Nidhi Sahi
Poonit Sharma



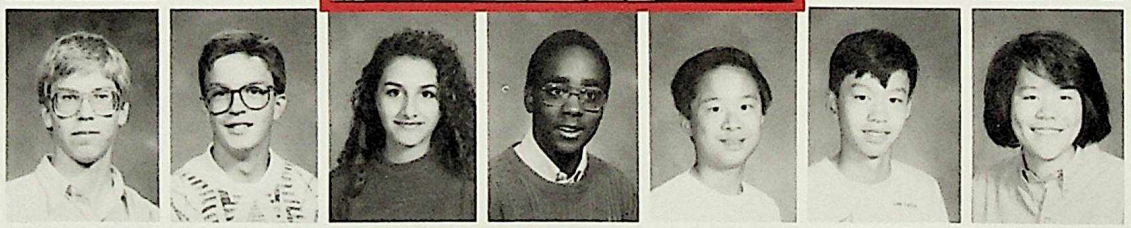
Gargi Singh
Nirmal Singh
Alan So
Hogan Song



Nichole Sperounes
Gabriel Suen
Sea Taubner
Victor Thay



Andrew Thomson
Mathew Thomson
Asifa Tirmizi
Brennan Walters
Nelson Wong
Theodore Wu
Majorie Yang



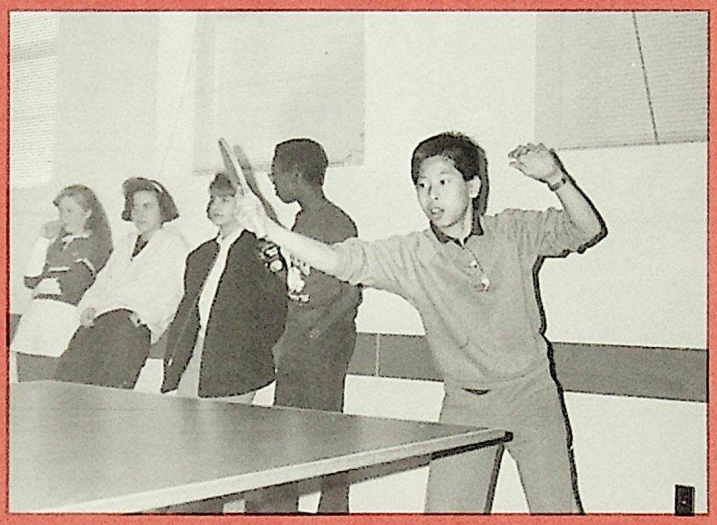
Candice Yuca
Sana Zakaria
Dominika Zakrzewski
Peter Zia
Marta Zieba

CAMERA SHY
Caroline Zajdler

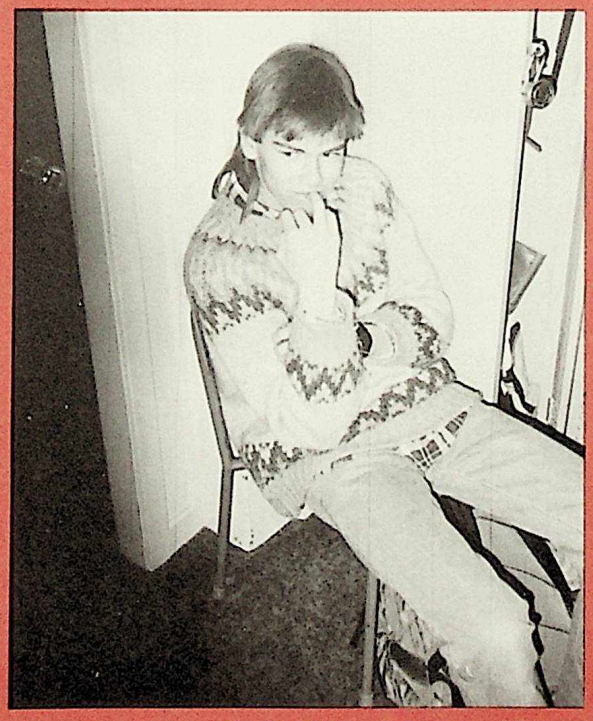
The little rascals.

Now wait one minute!!

Ackkk!! I can't look!

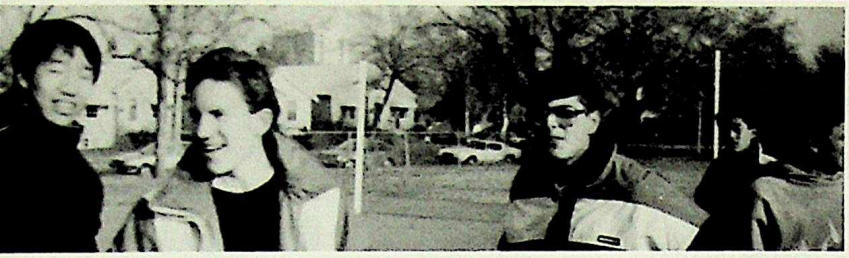


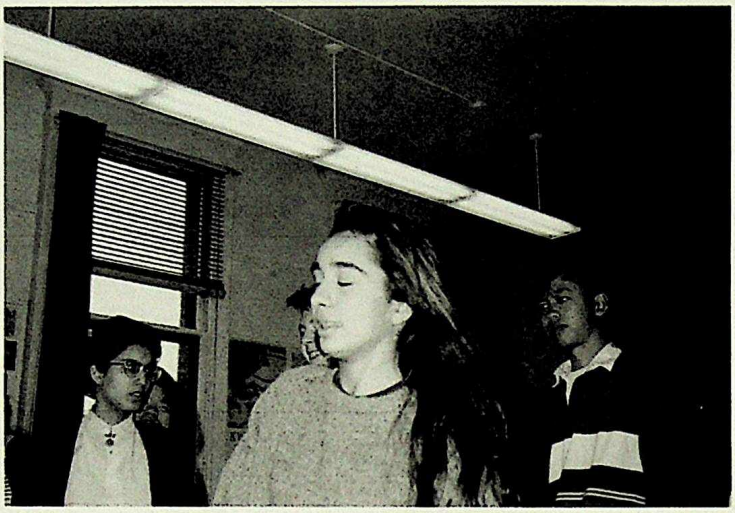
Patriotic Canadians?!?

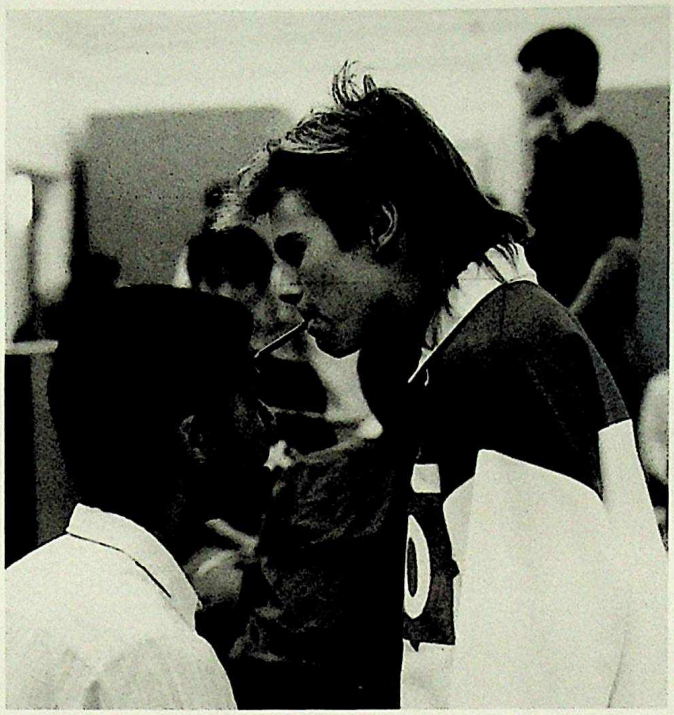


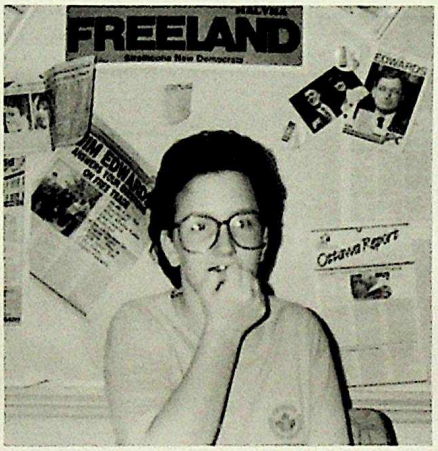
Wrong finger!!

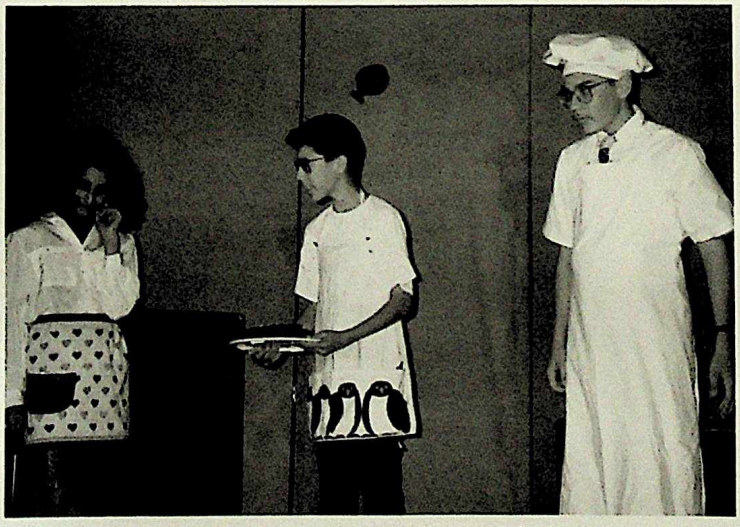
The next great one?!!



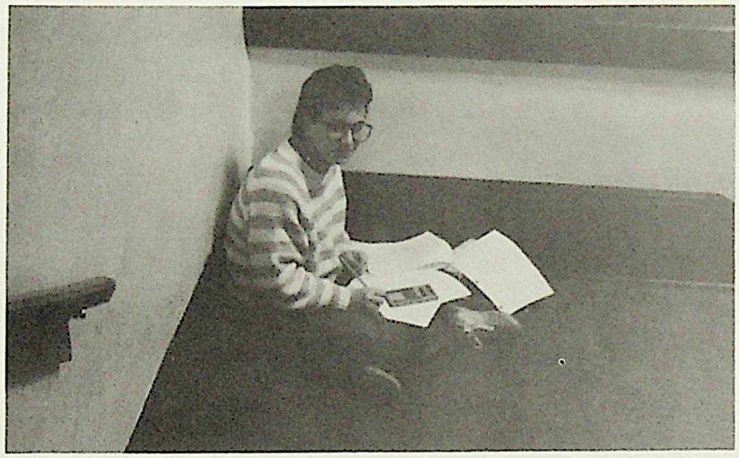






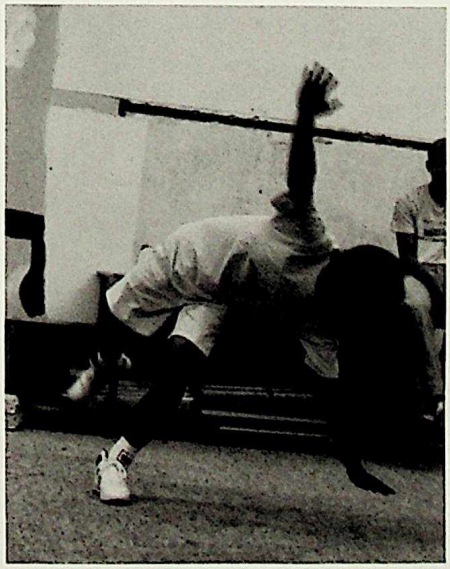


Umm . . . what exactly is that?!?

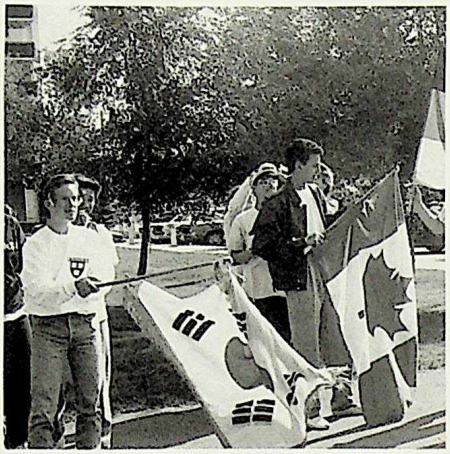


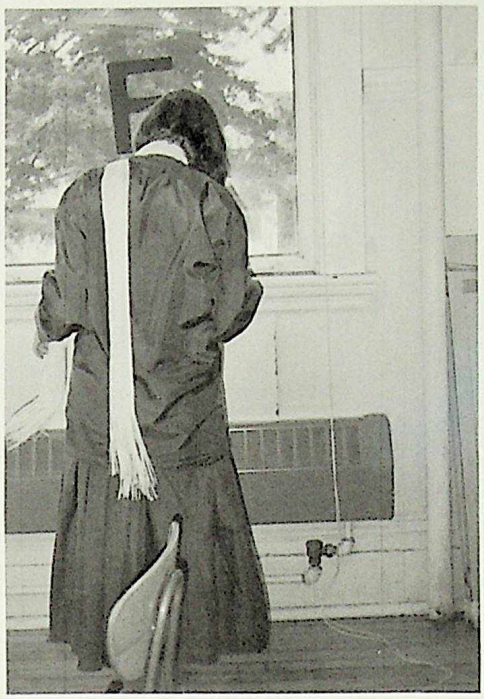
We want you!!!

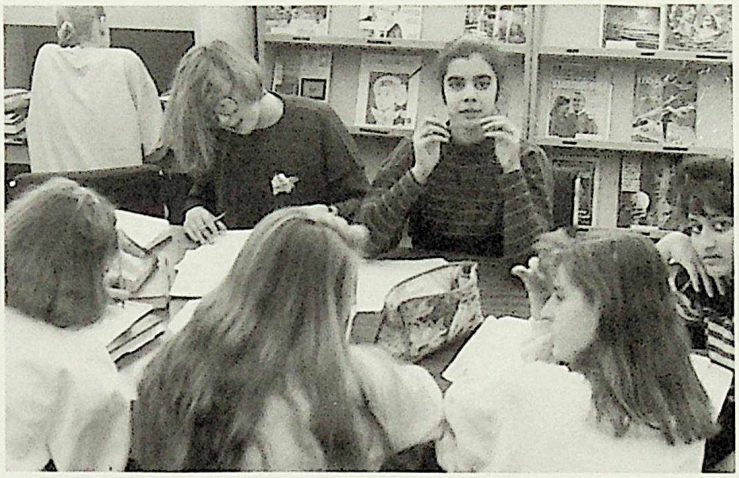
Hello . . . can I help you?

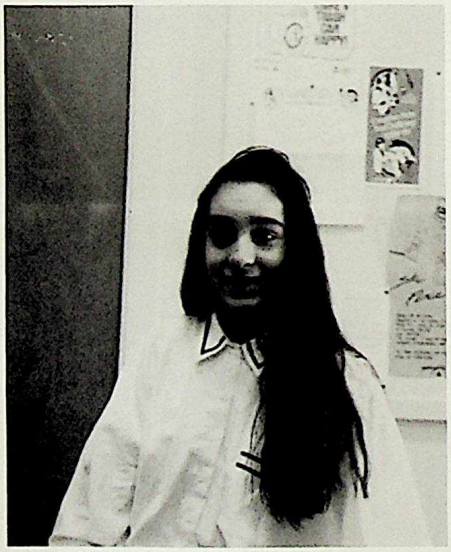


What a cartwheel, Wayne.

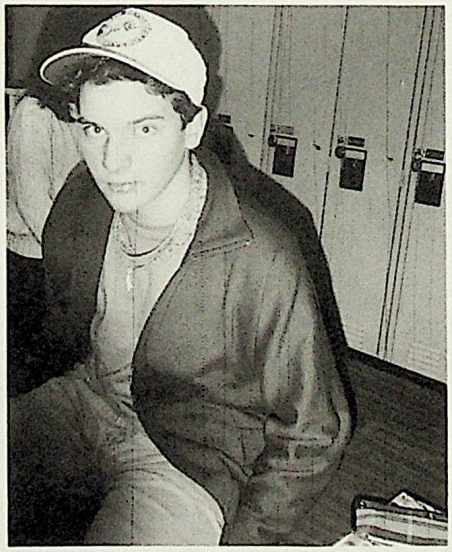




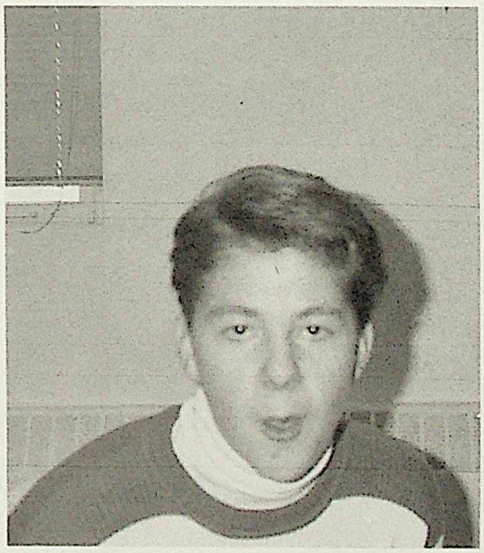




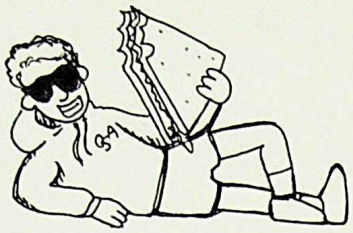
Hi there Cutie Pie.

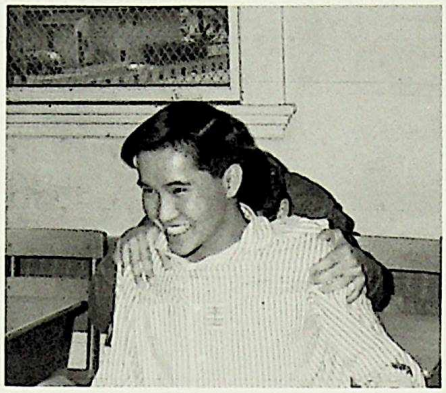


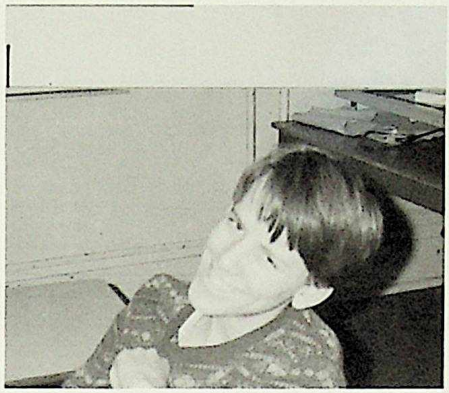
Big Thrill.

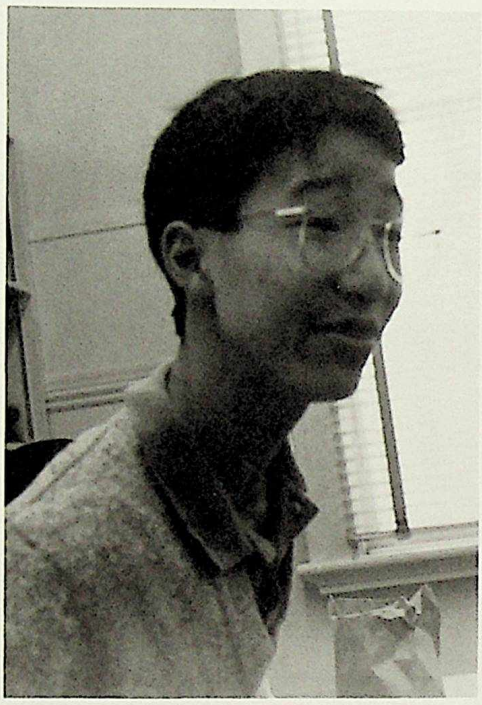


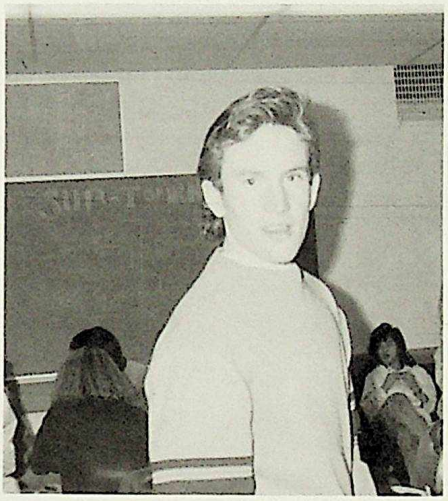
Really.







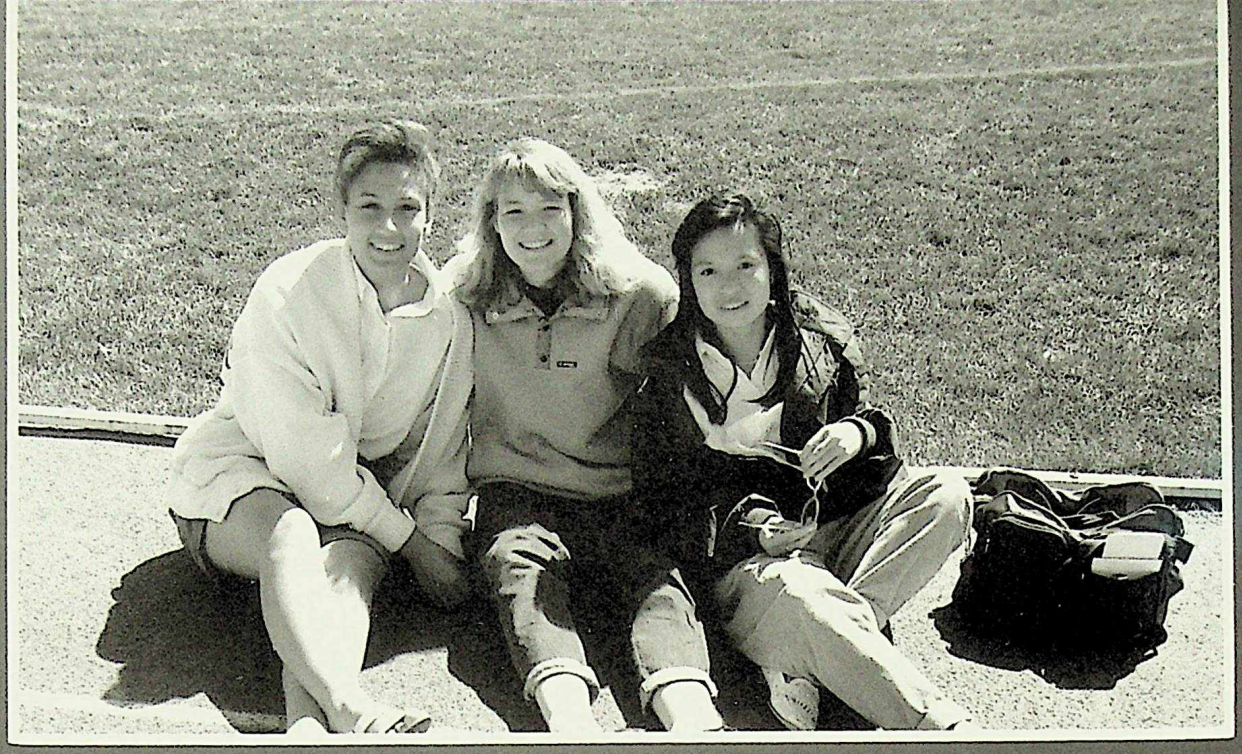


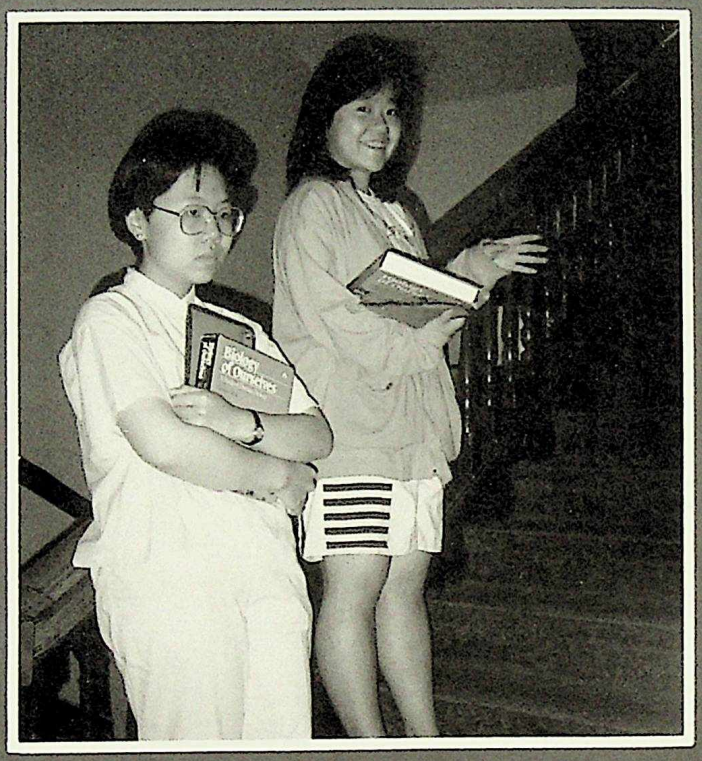


Chorus Line?!?

Hey!!!

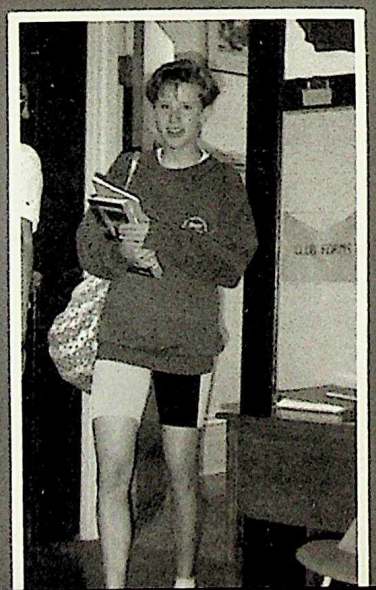
# SOPHOMORES

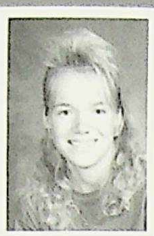


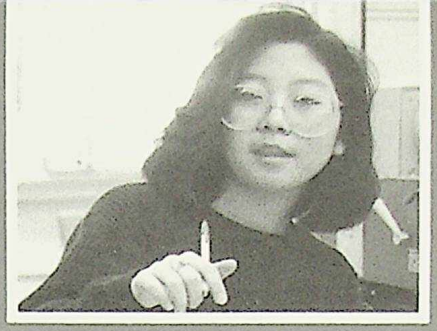


Rather than write a conventional blurb summarizing both the social and academic highlights of our grade eleven year, we chose to bring to you instead, some passing thoughts on the meaning of grade eleven:

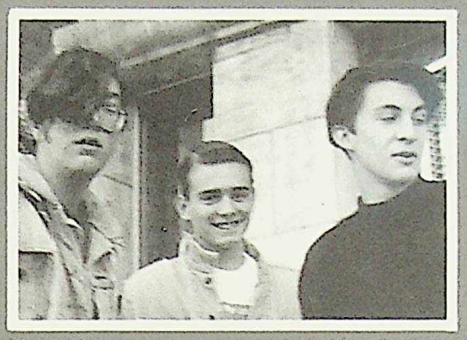
"Grade 11?"
"I dunno . . ."
"Life was easier before physics."
"IBLF"
"Kangaroo court — ha! ha! ha!"
"Why?"
"Almost there."
"I live for spares."
"It would have been nothing without the people."



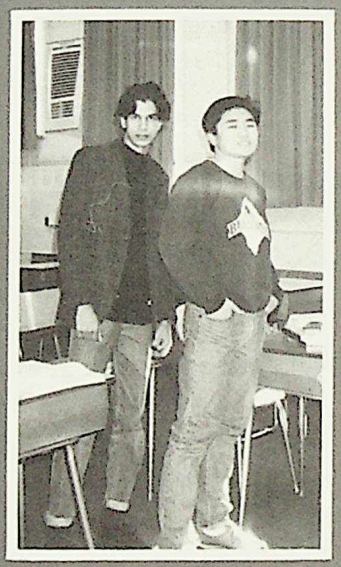


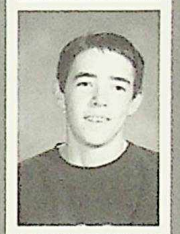


Ioana Bratu
Juliette Campbell
Court Carruthers
Jenny Cha
Winnie Chan
Nicole Chatterton
Lucia Chen

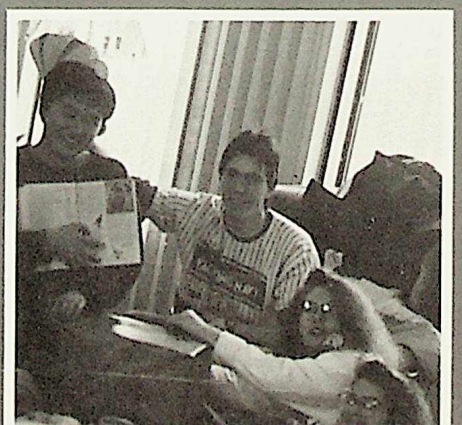


It's not the way you cut your hair, it's what's inside that counts.





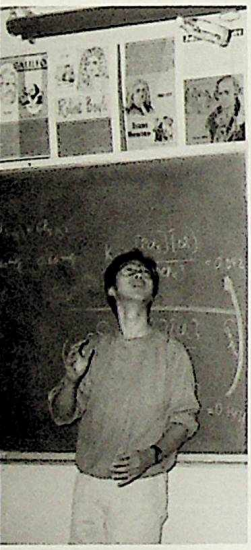
Elke Aippersbach
Brigitte Almadi
Arthur Au
David Ayre
Donald Banks
James Barabash
Chris Barrington-Leigh

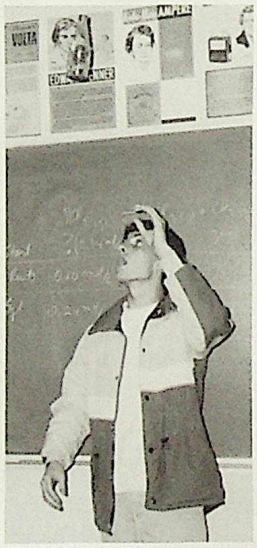


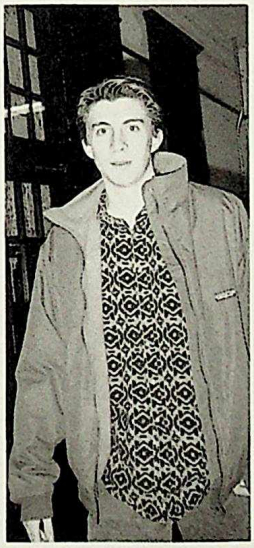
Kevin Choe
Richard Choi
Paul Choy
Laura Chu
Brett Conway
Mikael Dam
Margo Denham

Wait! Don't tell me!

Snehal Desai
Robert Drummond
Ching Du
Jasmine El-Nahhas
Katherine Ensslen
Trina Foster
Helen Goo

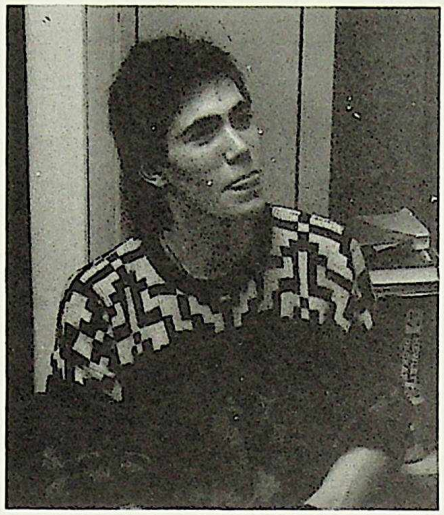




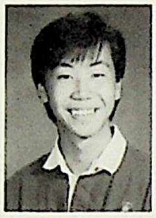


Yavar Hameed
Sharon Harper
Michael Hasinoff
Timothy Hill
Megan Jones
Jason Joseph
Arlena Jung

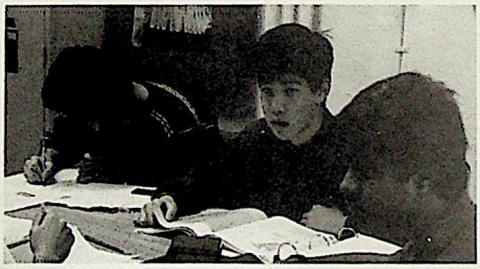
Christina Kang
Daniel Kim
Dong Kim
Anton Krawchenko
Sasha Krstic
Diana Kwan
Zeinab Layton



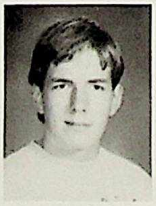
Pbfffffffttttt!!!

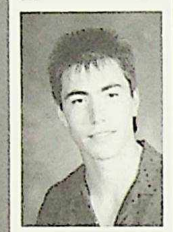


Sohee Lee
Sueng Lee
Tammy Lee
Irwin Liu
Carol Lok
Diana Luong
Priya Mani

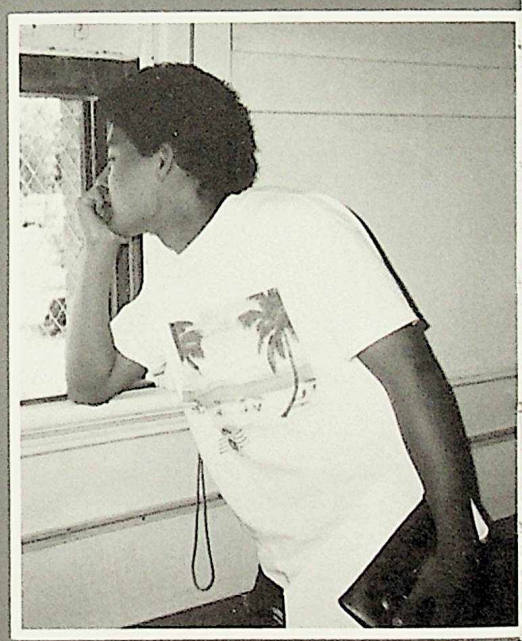


Nevin Massing
Monika Meffert
Philip Middleton
Kwan Ng
Janeen Norman
Petra Oddy
Lillian Pak

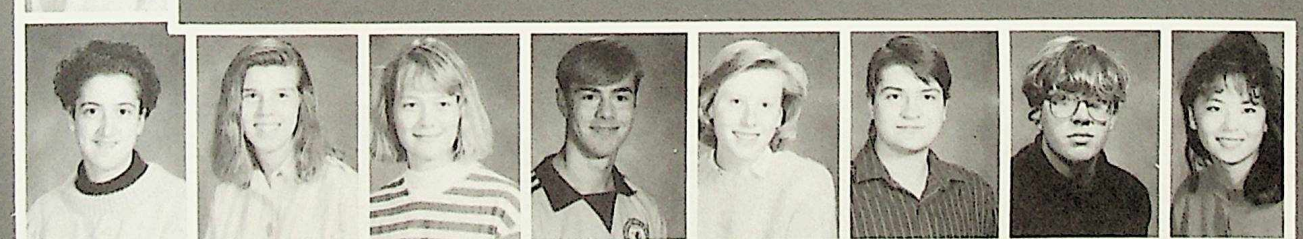


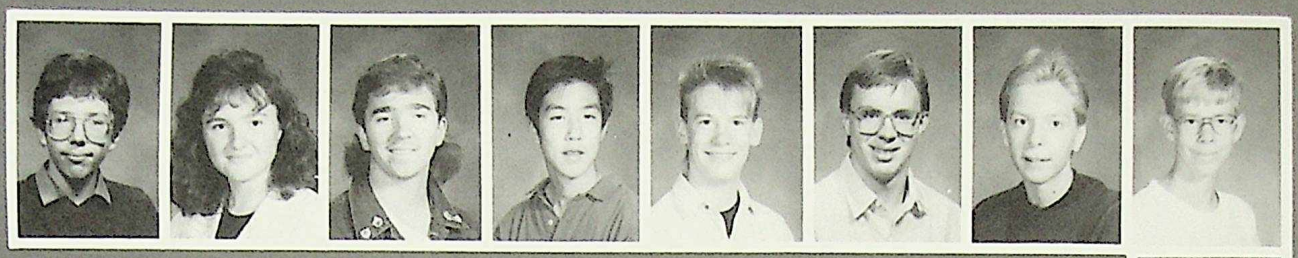


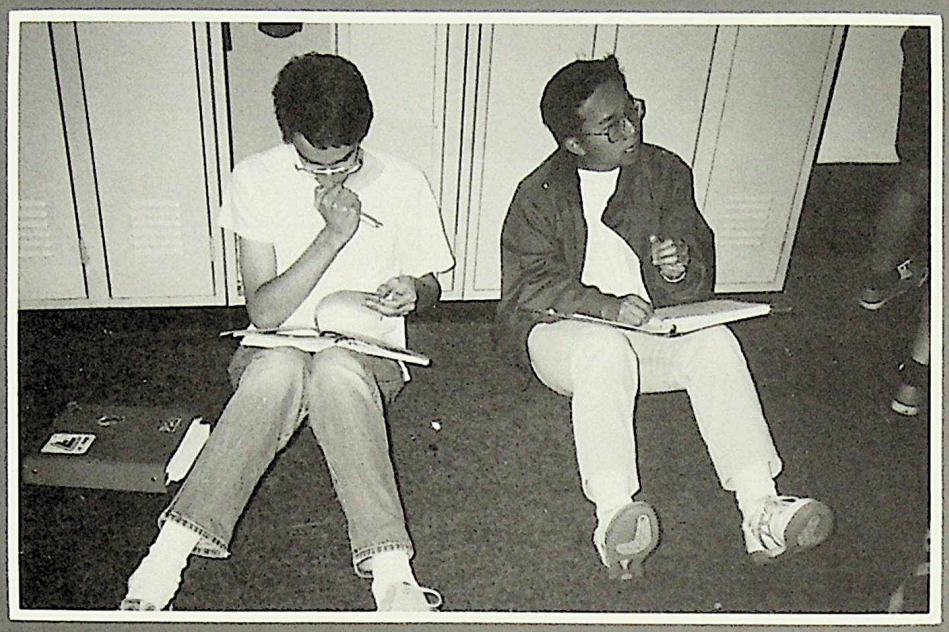
Martin Pisz
Sarah Quinn
Mark Radke
Jodi Ramer
Carolyn Ramsum
Sheri Rapp
Ruhyna Remtulla
Beth Richardson
Catriona Robertson
Stephanie Scheuer
Conrad Schmidt
Tess Sheldon
Jeffrey Shepp
George Simpson
Linda Sin.



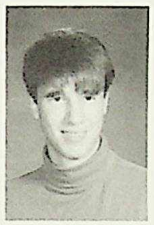
"Hmmm . . ."

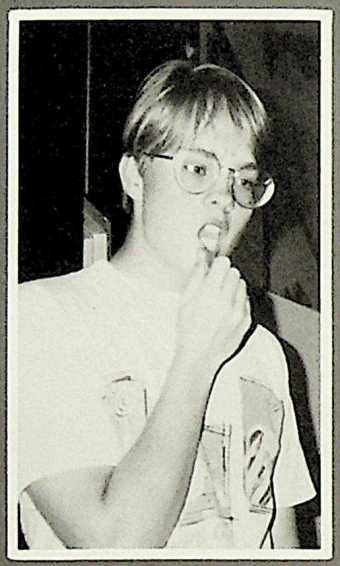


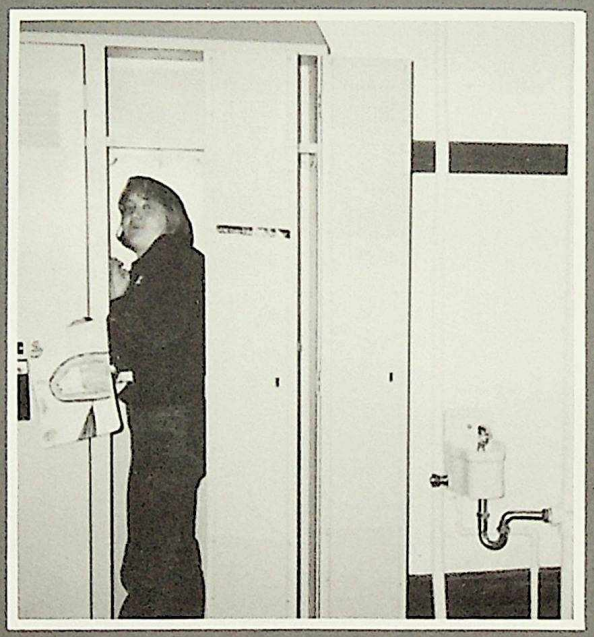


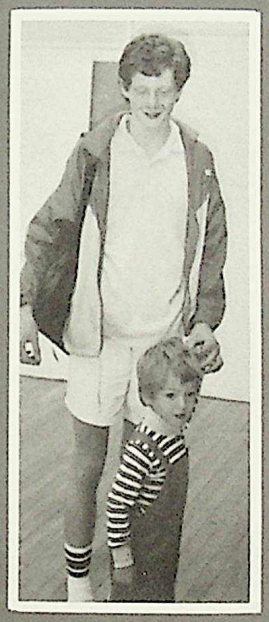


Mike Smuga-Otto
Margaret Spysznyk
Lenard Stevens
Cedric Tan
Ken Vine
Jason Wells
Douglas White
Timothy Wilson
Bernie Wong
Lucy Wong
Julian Worsley
Rebecca Yawnghwe
On Yoo
John Yun

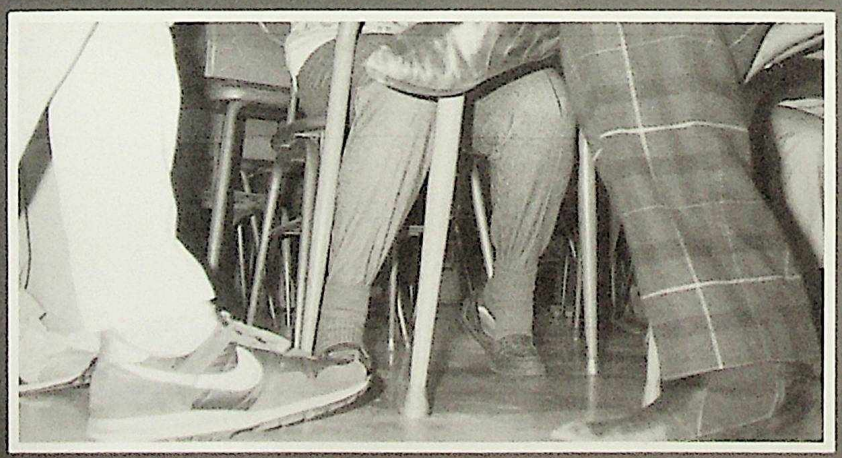


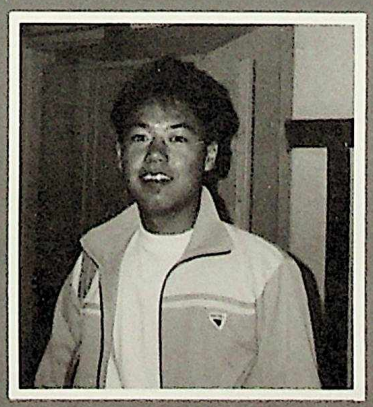


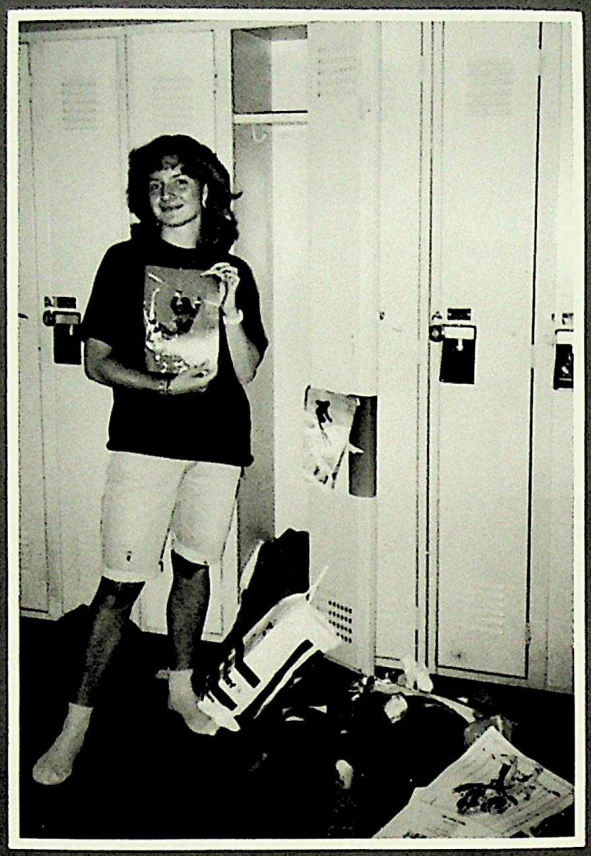


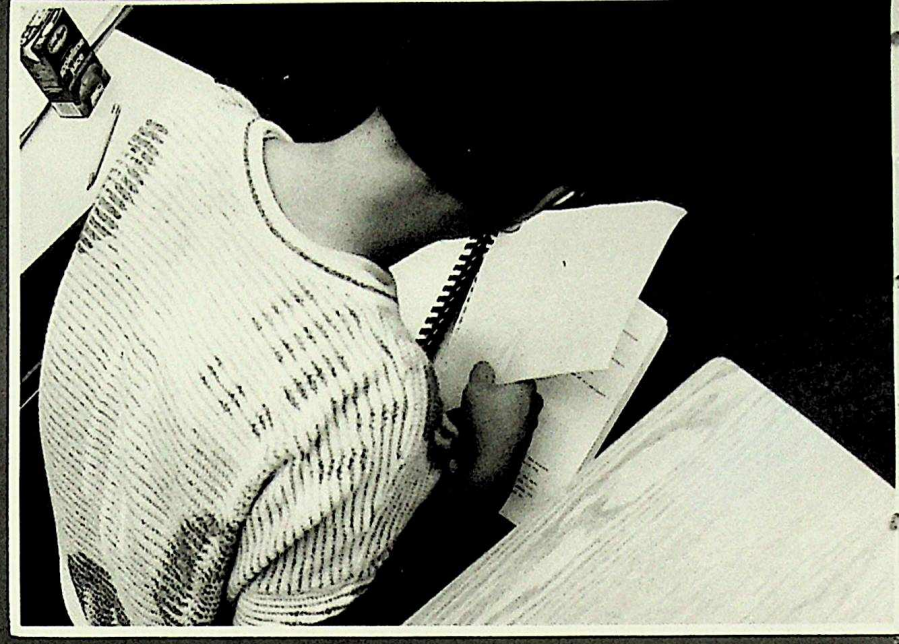


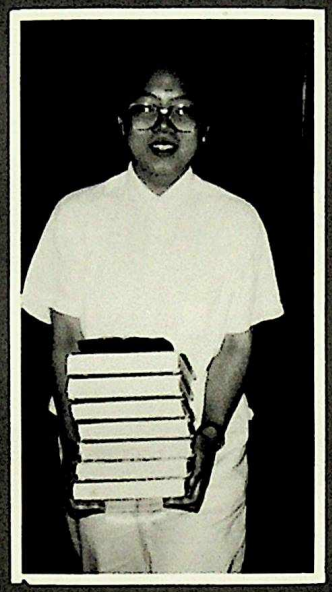
"Oh yah? Well my brother is bigger that yours!"

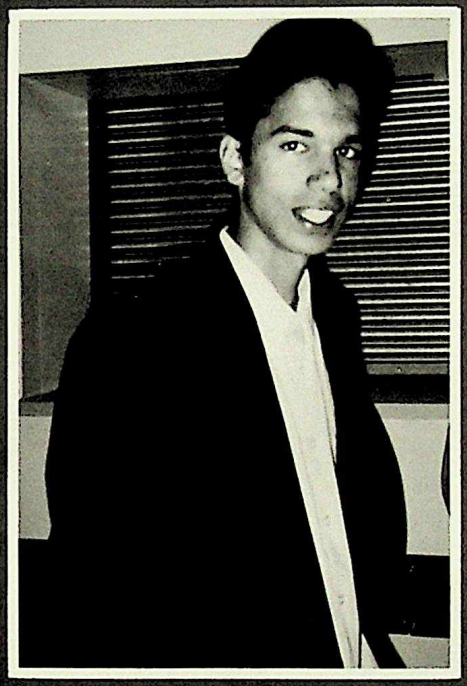


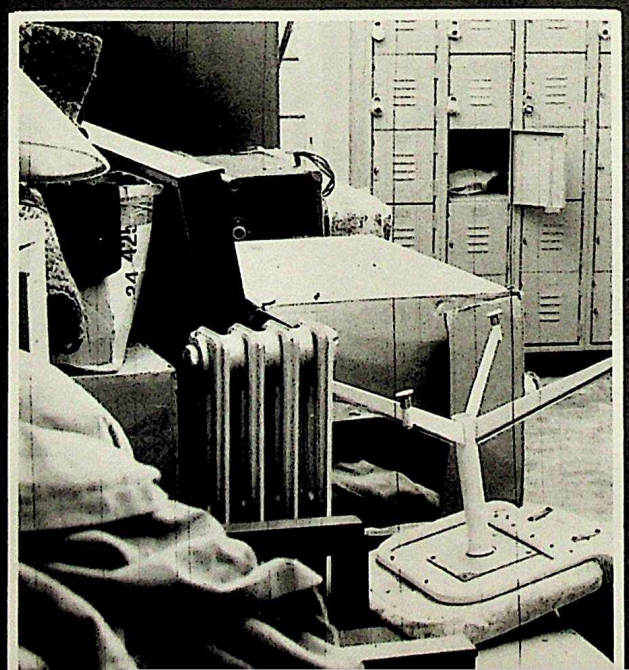


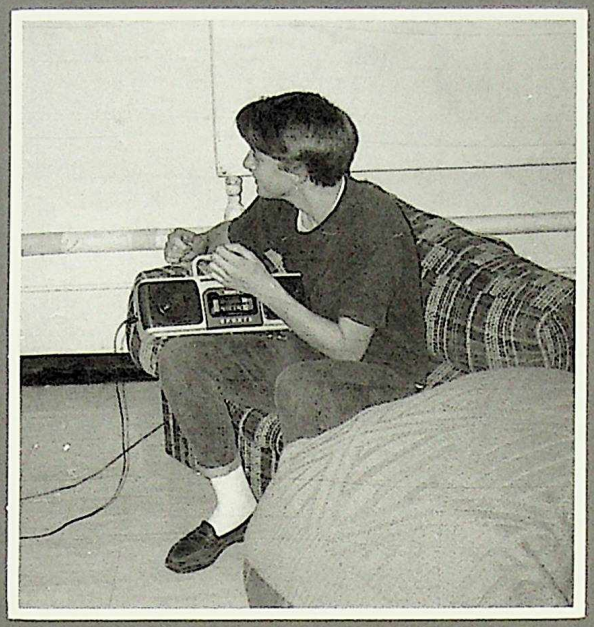


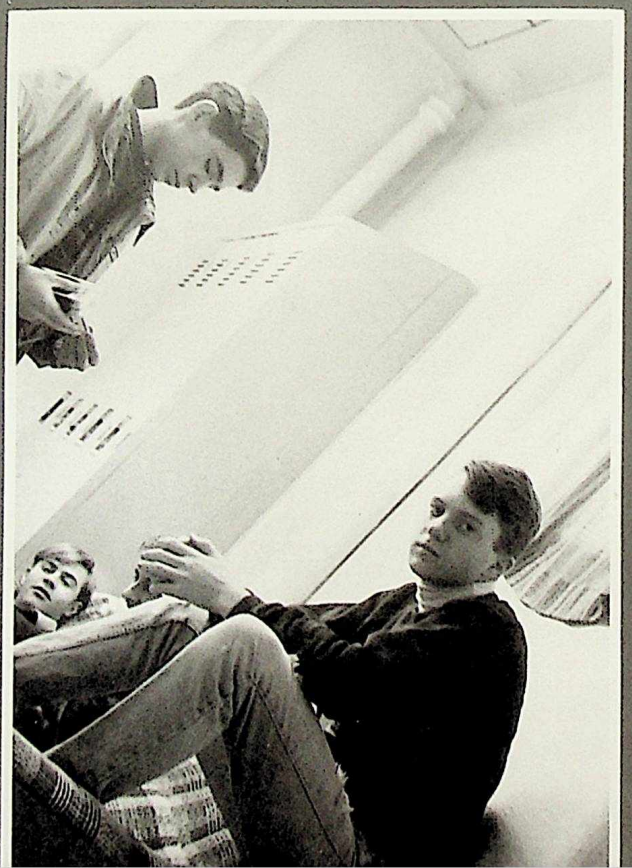


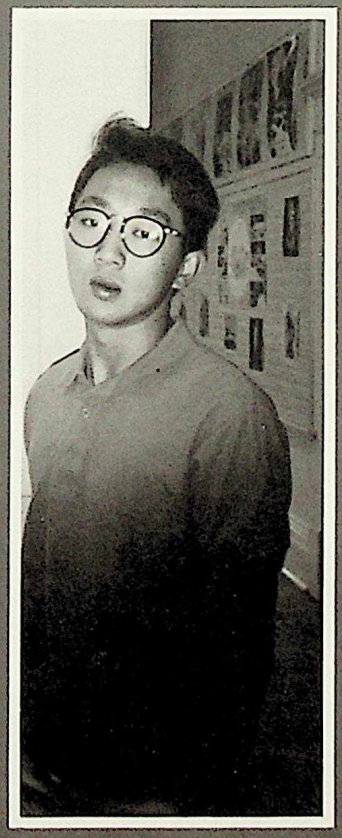




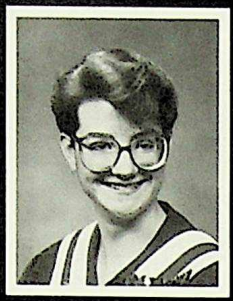




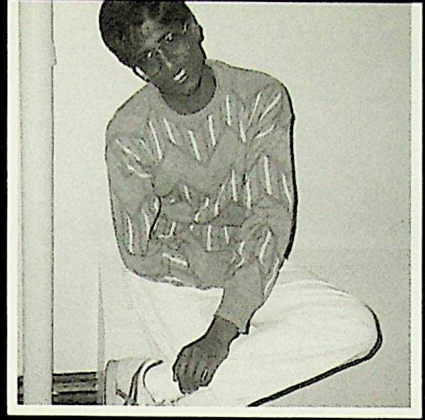


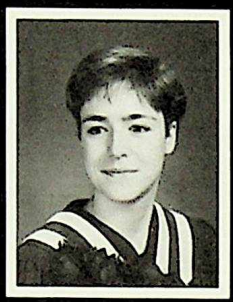


# SENIORS



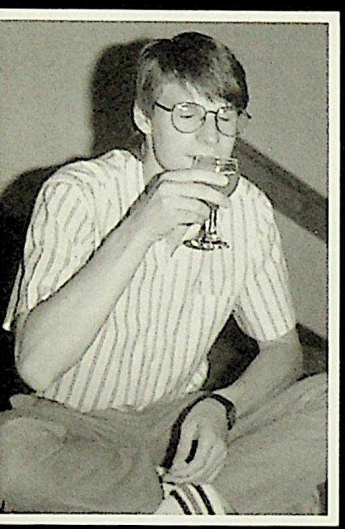
**Kerri Addy**
"Thanks for the memories!"
— Bob Hope
Wharta witter bartender cluck the ultimate cluck cheesething cluck wow cluck poor Lloyd . . . cluck screams cluck the cusp . . . cluck love to my buds! Cluck cluck cluck cluck Kerrikins.





**Wendy Allsopp**
There was a little girl
Who had a natural silver curl
Right in the middle
Of her forehead.
Sail on Silver Girl, Sail on by
Your time has come to shine
Your dreams are on their way.

**Rachel Bachhuber**
"Bye-bye Miss American Pie, drove my Chevy to the Levy but the Levy was dry, them good old boys drinking whiskey and rye, singing this will be the day that I die . . . Yah this will be the day that I die."
— Don Maclean

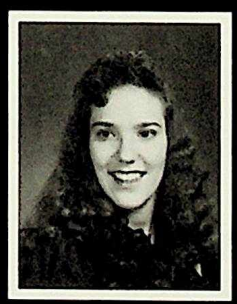


Our pres, hard at work.

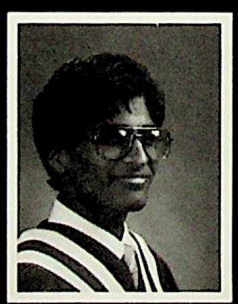
**Rosalind Barrington-Leigh**
A world in which we are sheltered from our own dreams and in fear of reality.

**Tamsin Bohnet**
"But yield who will to their separation,
my object in living is to unite.
my avocation and my vocation
as my two eyes make one in sight."
— Robert Frost

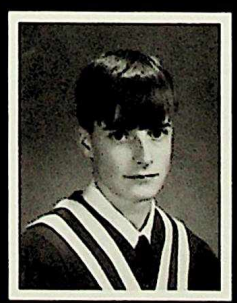
The laundromat kids.



**Adele Bosse**
Always ready to help a friend in need, Adele never had time for herself. Bubbly, cheerful (and short), this senior will be remembered for her hugs and smiles! Seen frequently lugging around her cello, her success in music at the Faculte Saint-Jean next year is guaranteed!

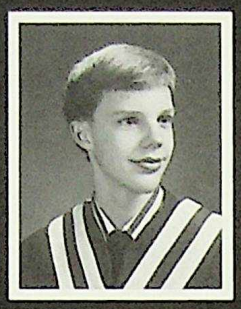


**Praveen Bukka**
Easily suckered into spending large amounts of cash, Peachy Keen Praveen the lean, mean lima bean is often found in pool halls or a-hole games. Without friends, WHO he dearly cherishes, insanity might have prevailed in the last 3 years! Guess WHO? (PS. What a banana man!)



**Donovan Campbell**
"From thunder-rolling chaos I came, into mist-covered peace I went." — Donovan Book I Section I, the new Bible. Besides that, just believe what you would but don't expect anyone else to. And God said (with a smile) "Welcome to hell."

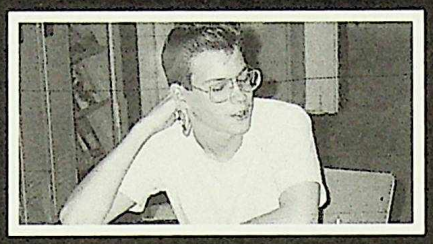
**Thomas Cervenka**
This mild mannered gentleman plans to major in cultural studies at Ponoka next year. His frenzied panic attacks, urges to strangle family and friends, and persistent inability to answer teachers will be sorely missed by all.

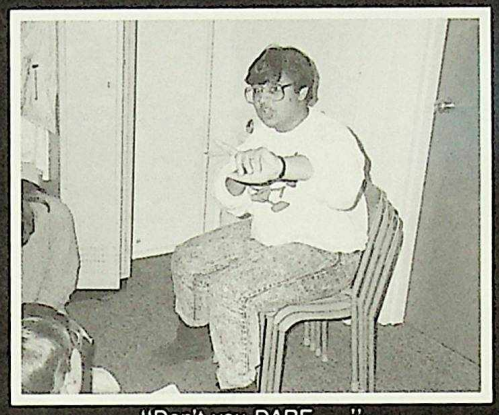


**Anisha Chagpar**
The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained
by sudden flight,
But they,
while their companions slept,
Were toiling
upward through the night.
— Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

**Janet Chang**
To achieve all that's possible
we mush attempt the impossible
To be as much as we can be,
We must dream of being more!

**Betty Chen**
She of the coy smile and crushing fists. Betty has graced the halls of OSA with her raven locks and her translucent complexion. Wow, what a woman. She was not lacking in the brain department either. Wow, what a woman. Editor's note: One editor didn't hand in her write-up. We were forced to take drastic measures . . G.L.



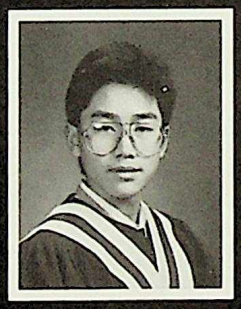


"Don't you DARE . . ."

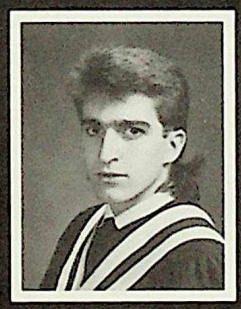
A normal Sunday drive in the country?

**Iva Chen**
The grand essentials of happiness are: Something to strive for, something to love for, and something to hope for.

**Wai Cheung**
Finally, I have reached such a level, as to see the top of one's head. Let me one day not look up to say, "I do as you please," but to look down and say, "You do as I please." Good luck to W.N., D.M., S.F., H.M., M.J., S.N., C.V., and S and C, and all others.



**Pierre Chiasson**
"The way I see it, you've got to go through life quickly, because if you stop to smell the roses, you're liable to get run over.
And besides, it's all in the reflexes."
— Jack Burton, 1985

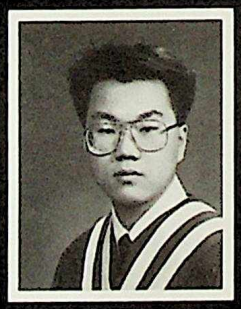


. . . And so we returned yet again to this beloved old building for (we hope) the final year of this old grind. All in all, it was a fairly typical year: we frosh — sorry, welcomed — the grade 10's, we ate, we breathed (usually), we slept (sometimes), we survived physics (some of us by sleeping), we partied, we suffered through homework and exams, we honed and perfected the art of creative timetabling, and along the way, we might have learned something.

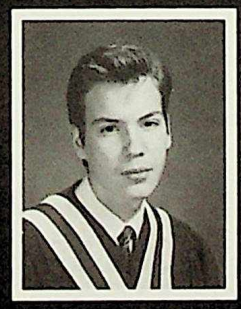
We did, however, distinguish ourselves from previous years by being the first class to wear caps and gowns to commencement, not to mention the impressive turnout at a certain Monday afternoon picnic. And, or course, our sparkling personalities and dynamic, innovative existences did much to vanquish dreaded and persistent OSA stereotypes.

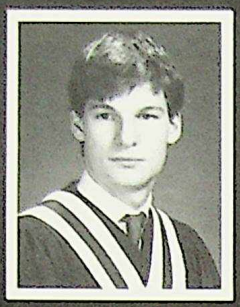
As diploma exams loomed, we reflected on how far we had come since kindegarten — from learning to tie our shoes to trying to untangle our thoughts, from silliness to absurdity — and the world shuddered the thought of us as pseudo-responsible adults (or post-secondary students — whichever).

**Young Cho**
H.M. a vision of beauty. Thanx to mom and dad and to all my buddies JNK, SF, FK, DL, RB, SJ, and CL. To MS at McN VBall 86 and 87 don't forget Leo and I, NY late night calls w/lefty. Thanx to JNK and MJ for keeping us going. If you can't sack it, go home and whack it!



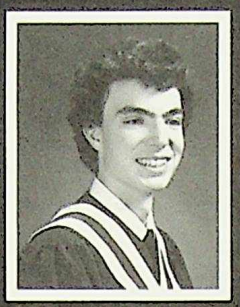
**James Cockell**
Monk said music went to Hell in Nineteen Fifty-Two. Dizzy said folks died for it and went down that way too. Bird said bread was his only friend and let it turn to toast.
But duke said music was esperanto and I believe him most.



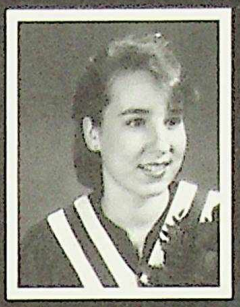


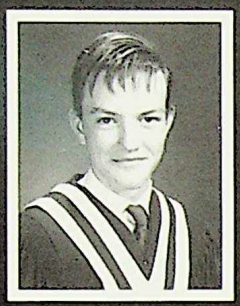
**Andrew Drummond**
This capable young man had a sense of humour and a "joie de vivre" that has seldom been surpassed. His wit, audacity, and lack of fear in the face of embarrassment kept everyone either in awe or in stitches. "Aristotle, Plato, Socrates, all morons!! All three!" — Vizzini

**Mark Durupt**
Life is a) what you make of it
b) worth living
c) the state of living
d) a General Mills cereal
e) an interesting board game
f) life
g) unable to determine from the given data



**Sharon Foster**
Sharon-smiles, cornflakes, mints (we don't DO smarties), Bogart. On Rod: "It's not the men in my life, but the life in my men that counts . . ." — Mae West. Her philosophy? "Realize it's all within yourself — no one else can make you change." — Beatles.



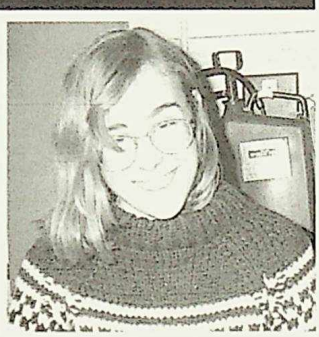


**Stovel Ferguson**
Frequently indulging in the anatomical juxtaposition of two orbicularis oris muscles in a state of contraction, he never quite understood just exactly what it was he was doing . . . Until now. Thanx to DM for this comprehensive lesson?

Come on! Use those muscles!

**Elke Gerding**
If a man be gracious and courteous to strangers, it shows he is a citizen of the world.— Francis Bacon

Smile Lisa!

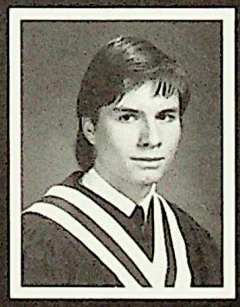


That's better!!

**Lisa Hodgetts**
"Sun's up.
Hmm . . . looks okay.
The world's survived
To another day.
An' I'm thinkin'
About eternity.
Some kind of ecstasy
Got a hold on me."

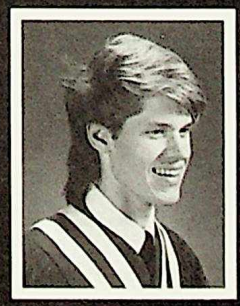
**Victoria Inglis**
"It is the middle of the night," said Pooh, "which is a very good time for going to sleep."
— Winnie-the-Pooh
"Words are weapons sharper than knives."
— INXS 1987
"Abandon hope, all ye who enter here."
— Dante's Inferno

**Jonathan Janke**
"In all beginnings dwells a magic force / For guarding us and helping us live . . .
. . . We must prepare for parting and leave-taking
Or else remain the slaves of performance."
— Herman Hesse



**Maureen Jap**
To my friends . . .
REM, RB, CM, TT, DL, PB, DM, HM, YC, EM, SW, MM, SF, WC, AD. And a special one to BN . . . Thanks, and I LOVE YOU ALL!! It's been good!!
I'm outta here!!
CIAO!!

**Nick Johnson**
The Great White Towel leaves behind his legacy at OSA in the form of little tiny broken hearts in little tiny bodies. The big stud with the flowing locks will be forever remembered for his bruised shins and pleasant nature. Look out, Jolly Green Giant! Ho-ho-ho . . .



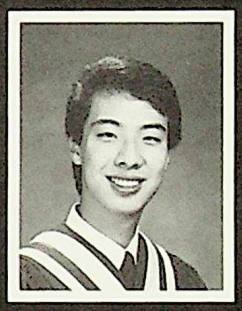
**Sunja Jung**
I hope to look back and remember all the fond memories with my friends: J.C., J.K., L.B., K.A., L.T., G.K., J.K., H.C., H.S., D.A., our wild summer of 87, and 87-88 with S.C. I thank God for making my high school years special.

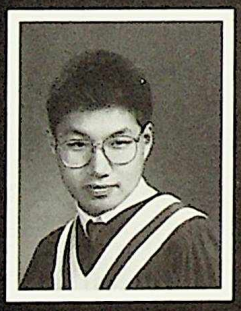
**Ann Kim**
Life is like an ocean which holds many unknown mysteries — yet to be UNRAVELLED

**Gina Kim**
Our anorexic cruiser can be found color-coordinating her notes, picking at meat substances or making phone surveys. Trying to keep track of all the numbers in her life, she eventually had to use her toes. Thus she became the supreme weird one.

**Janet Kim**
I am profusely pleased to admit that this scholarly institution has quenched my undying thirst for superior knowledge!!
Etermally grateful to OSA
Janet Kim

**Jun Kim**
"To see a world in a grain of sand, and a heaven in a wild flower; Hold infinity in the palm of your hand, and eternity in an hour." Thanx to all my great friends, esp. YC, RA, PB, SF, SJ, FK, DL, HM, TO, MS, and to HL (rem. 9 hr. call? Rem. me.)

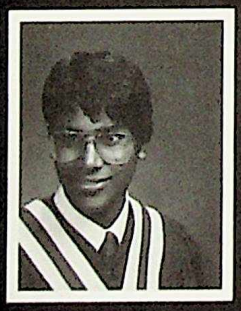




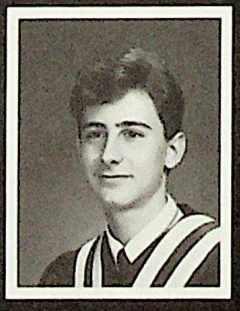
**Steve Kim**
This unique organism is widely known as egg yolk — the phylum bearing its most accurate representation. On the outside, it is introverted and ovoidal, but within lies a vibrant and romantic entity; every bit as normal as all of us I.B.'s.

**Carmen Klingenberg**
Toujours optimiste, Carmen filled the halls with cheer. Attempts to break her spirit (17 labours) never worked! Surviving French Day/Ski Trip (ow)/big bets, this ambitious strawberry blonde plans to become an interpreter while in Germany.

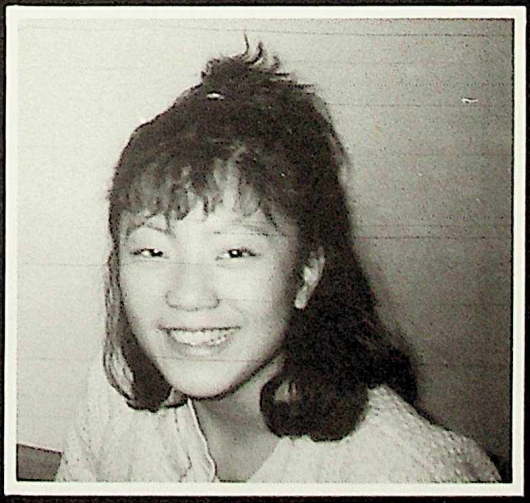
**Grace Ko**
People who see Grace from afar will think of her as immaculate, unique, funky, and smart — But we who love her know: "She's a Twentieth Century Fox."
— The Doors

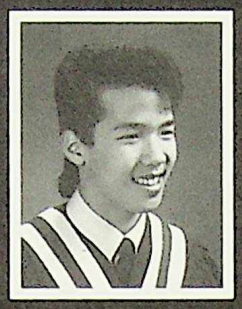


**Benoy Koshy**
"If I had to do it all over again, I would be a plumber."
— Albert Einstein
But, seriously, we've all had a fun time and a good year full of hopes of success in the future. Thanx to all.



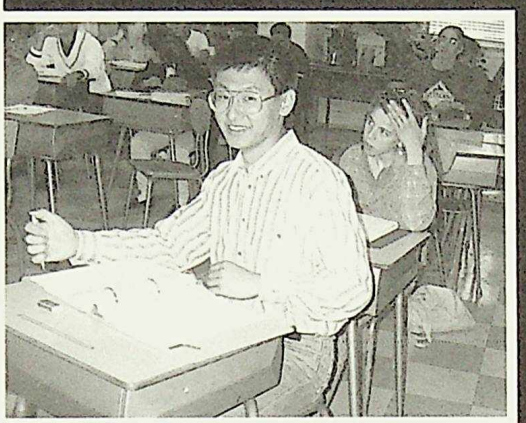
**Fred Kunzle**
"When you know a thing, to hold that you know it; and when you do not know a thing, to allow that you do not know it; this is knowledge.
— Confucius-Analects



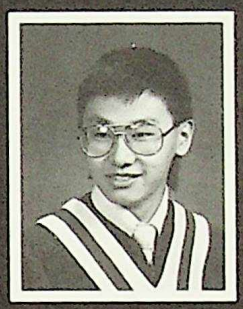


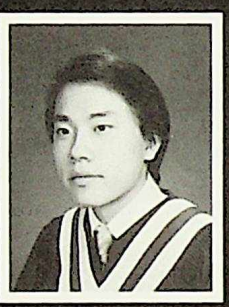
**Daniel Lee**
Don't be dismayed at goodbyes. A farewell is necessary before you can meet again. And meeting again, after moments or lifetimes, is certain for those who are friends.
— Richard Bach, ILLUSIONS
Thanx: GL, BC, AM, JK, RM, RB, MJ, PB.

**Hyekyung Lee**
Of all the people I have known
It seems so few possess
A sense of genuine concern
For someone's happiness . . .
So that's why I consider you
A friend among all friends
Who has the human qualities
That life so rarely sends . . .



**Wayne Lee**
Heaven won't take me and Hell thinks I'll take over.
— Calvin and Hobbes

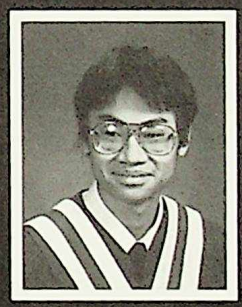


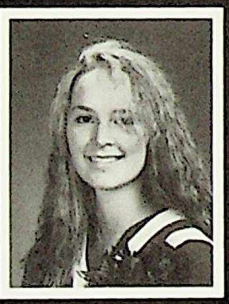


**George Lok**
Master Lok's last lesson: Boing. Curiosity may have killed the cat; but more likely the cat was just unlucky . . . Curiosity will not cause him to die — only lack of it will . . . only the curious have, if they live, a story worth telling at all. — A.R. Strive to be happy. Desiderata

**Grace Liu**
We all know her for her many smiles, many spazzes, and many men. We also know that she will continue to wreak havoc wherever she goes, so good luck to everyone out there . . . you'll need it. Editor's note: Guess which editor didn't hand in her write-up either? — B.C.

**Daniel Li**
The highest reward
For a man's toil is not
What he gets for it but rather
What he becomes by it.
— American Way
. . . OK, I guess I.B. was worth it.
Thanx: AB, SK, KN, PN, JP, TS.





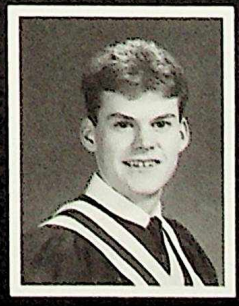
**Sarah Lozowski**
HESHIMA TUKIPEANA
DAIMA TUTUPENDANA
KWAHERINI OLD SCONA!!

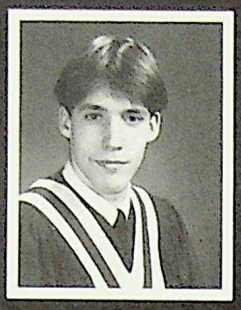
Your car or mine? . . .

**Cynthia Mah**
Her linguistic endeavor stopped at one word — OHLA!! We were all enlightened by her commentary of F.O.B's. This heart surgeon not only healed, but at times, she accidentally broke a few! Catch some sun and get some fresh air!! Keep on flying — Hun!!

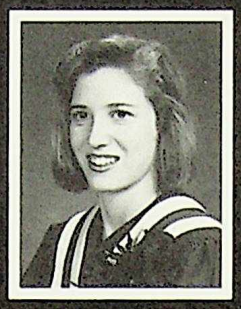
**Holly Mah**
The student pop. was in awe when it was graced by her presence (which was rare!). Always rem. — A young bird in the bush is better than a midget in the bush!! Hope you have a great litter of puppys. No more kicked puppy's club! Keep on flying!!

**Daryl Maier**
Life is short; live it up.
— N. Khrushchev



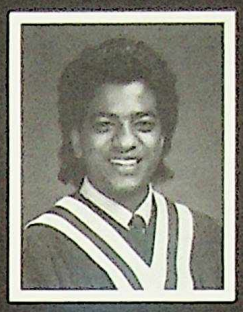


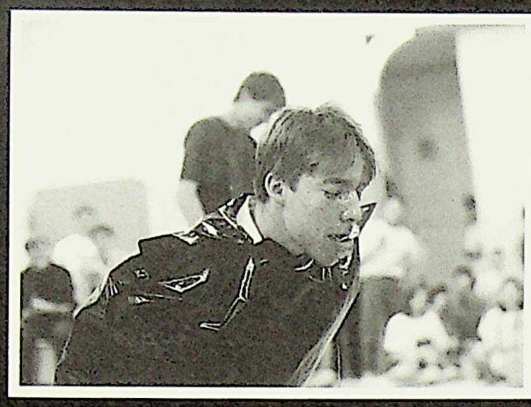
**David Malmo-Levine**
I got two legs
From my hips to the ground
And when I move them
They walk around
And when I lift them
They climb the stairs
And when I shave them
They ain't got hairs.
— Monty Python



**Rebeccah Marsh**
It's a dangerous mission. You could die out there. You could live forever.
— Tess Gallagher

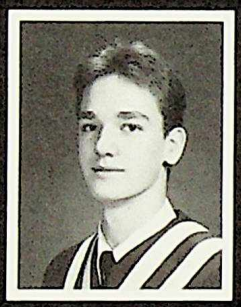
**Moni Mathew**
Here is the boy known to all as the mouth. He could be found at school continually asking for food. He satisfied his bottomless stomach. He would parade around school yelling, "Me no know Eenglish." Got any food or money? Long live the world.





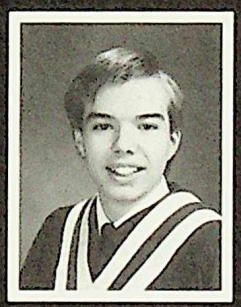
Take the plunge . . . one more time.

**Eva Mathews**
The pointing game was one of her few contributions to OSA; and she suffered from amnesia especially in carwashes. Our jet-setting chic, while in Toronto, adopted a passion for the dark and mysterious. AND YES EVA, you do seem taller today!!

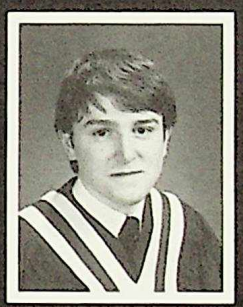


**Axel Moehrenschlager**
If not at TAE-kwon-do, this human travel bag can be found either soaking up the sun on a weekly outing to the Bahamas, or bar-hopping the German niteclubs. He hopes to graduate and retire, to study baracudas up close, and kick them in the head (how violent can you get?).

**Craig Miller**
Here is strength for us to find
To turn the old new
And wipe our eyes of misty years
And see the future through.
— Stuart Adamson



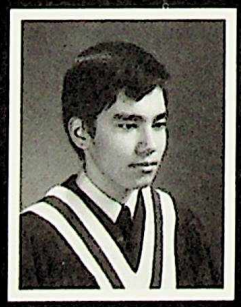
**Graeme McAlister**
Wise men think — fools talk.



**Rosalind Moss**
We have loved the stars too fondly to be fearful of the night. — (??)
"Forty-Two," said Deep Thought — (D.A.)
!Adios!

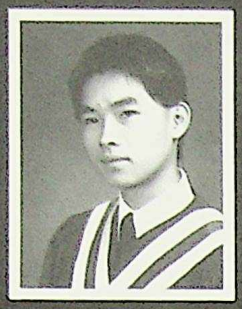
How to eat with your mouth open . . .

How to eat with your mouth closed.

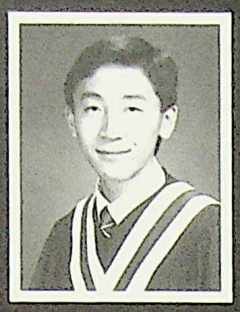


**Ken Nakamura**
JAPANESE, petit male, 16.5˙ 4˙, 120 lbs, seeking independent, slim, and attractive lady, 14-32, preferably under 5˙ 4˙. Enjoys skiing, playing soccer under adverse conditions, and baking/eating chocolate-chip cookies. Reply w/ photo and measurements. E.Y.

**Sharon Nam**
Biff Biff what's that sound? Oh, it's only Sharon. She's punching little fishes. Sharon is a friendly fun-times gal on the outside, but don't be fooled . . . She has the power of 10 perdants in her. I know. Dene knows. Didacan knows. Don knows. XNA (fish)

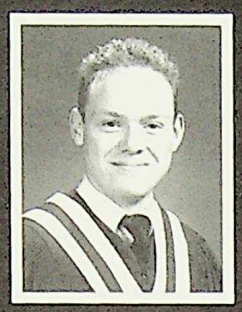


**Phong Nguyen-Ho**
I am still learning
And what I see
Is not
That one cannot
Stand on the furthermost tips of a tree
But that one should
Judge the branch sagaciously
— Marigold Miller

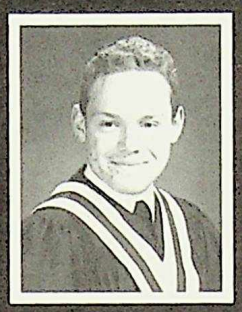


**Wayne Niou**

**Karen Pannu**
"They say hard work has never killed anyone, but why should I take a chance in being the first casualty?" Karen's in permanent exile from her "natural cosmic position" at BDHS and hating every minute. Good luck at the U of A, K.

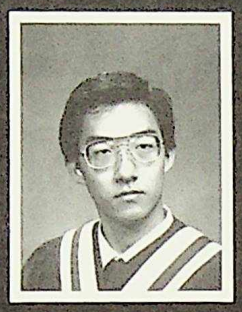


**Brian Papineau-Couture**
The canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see. Can't you believe in me. Sailing takes me away to where I'm going, just a dream and wind to carry me, soon I will be free. Thanks to I.K. for the memories. IWLYA



**Michael Papineau-Couture**
Kyrie Eleison down the road that I must travel, Kyrie Eleison through the darkness of the night. Kyrie Eleison where I am going will you follow? Kyrie Eleison on the highway in the light.
Mr. Mister "Kyrie"

Phong's true nature emerges . . .

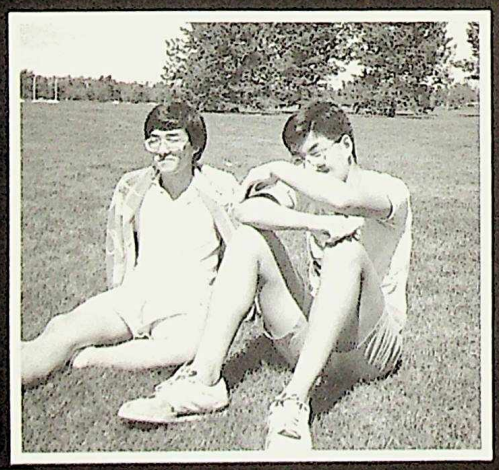


**John Park**
"There is
no such thing as a problem
without a gift for you
in its hands.
You seek problems
because you need
their gifts."
— Richard Bach, Illusions

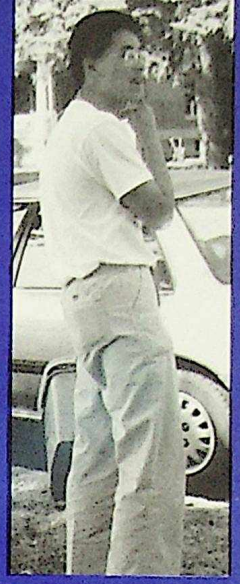
**Julia Pinckney**
"I will wait patiently in the wings till fate casts us together once more." — from "Casting"
Thanks to the chicken, all the guys who became Tony, my psychiatric patient, the ultimate, the phantom, the psycho avon lady, and the King and Queen.

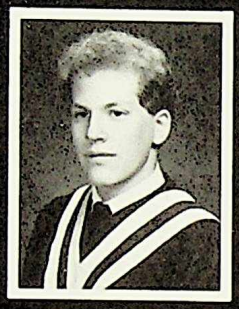
**Lorraine Seale**
"I don't talk things, sir," said Faber. "I talk the meaning of things. I sit here and KNOW I'm alive." — Ray Bradbury
Lorraine intends
to mix unrealities
and pseudonormality whilst
cheerfully creating chaos . . .
shade and sweet water.

**Nyree Sharp**
"I have been foolish and deluded, and I am a Bear of no Brain at All." But what has really made OSA special to me is the people.
"Make new friends
but keep the old.
One is silver
and the other gold.



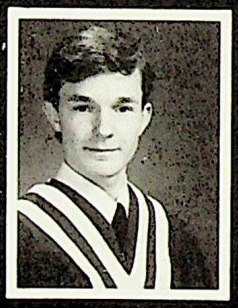
An aspiring poet?





**Dan Sheinin**
Regulations. Integrations. Meditations. United Nations . . . Away. I'd rather sail away. I'll never have much cause for worry and I'll not have a lot to say. You'll never find me in a hurry, because I'll live my life day by day.

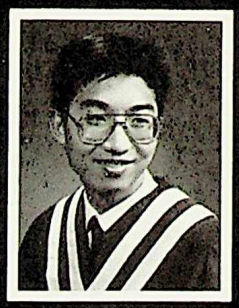
J.L.P.S.M.



**H. Tom Stelfox**
There is an essence in the thought of old friendships! A rare fragrance comes when we think of past days; a gladness which flexes the heart strings something the heart cherishes always.

— Grandpa Stelfox

**Catherine Swindlehurst**
Mm-m I want to linger
Mm-m a little longer
Mm-m a little longer here with you
Mm-m and as the years go by
Mm-m I'll think of you and sigh
Mm-m this is goodnight and not goodbye



**Harold Tan**
Follow your own bent, no matter what people say.

— Karl Marx (1867)

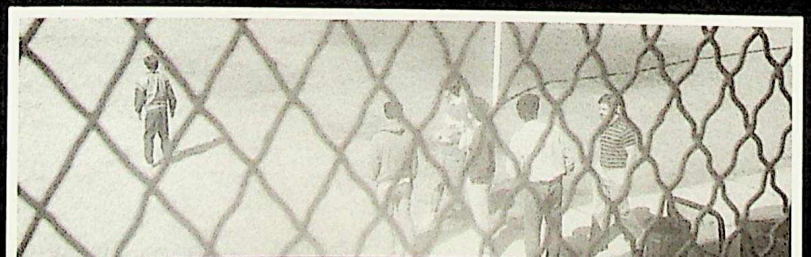
Ce que j'ai fait, j'ai vecu

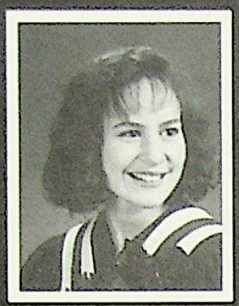
— Emmanuel Joseph Sieyes

**Teena Thomas**
Notorious for being funny in more ways than one, troubled Teena Thomas kept the torturous 3 years more bearable for all of us. To her we wish champagne wishes and caviar dreams as the world's leading physicist. HEY BABY! KEEP FLYING!!!!

**Lubna Tirmizi**
Society is now one polished horde formed of two mighty tribes, the bores and the "bored." Ah yes, so let's get buck naked and find a duck! BOOM! BAM! SLAM! POW! KAPLOOEE!

Wise words of Batman!





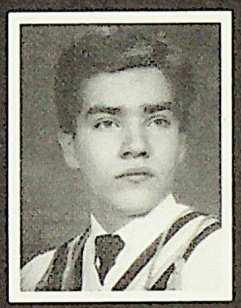
**Wendy Tourangeau**
Playing in the dirt
We find the seeds of doubt
Don't water them with your tears
Don't think about all the years
You'd rather be without.
— M. Hutchenee

**Candida Van Buckley**

**Nicholette Walker**
But pleasures are like poppies spread;
You seize the flower, its bloom is shed.
Or like the snow falls in the river,
A moment white — then melts forever.
— Burns

**Yene Yoo**
Going to the OSA Loo
Was a gal named Yene P. Yoo.
Her suc-de-la-terre, she did with a flair
As she cried me 2, God, Me 2!
With the swish of Gun-thumb.
One was sure to find Yene Yoo immature
So fun-loving she was, which is surprising
because these 3 years, how could she endure?
BBSN

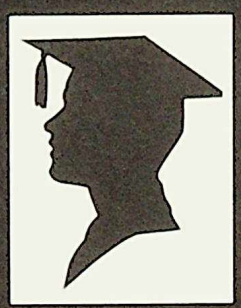
**Kinga Zakrzewski**
I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence.
Two roads diverged in a wood,
and I —
I took the one less travelled
by, and that has made all the difference.
— Robert Frost

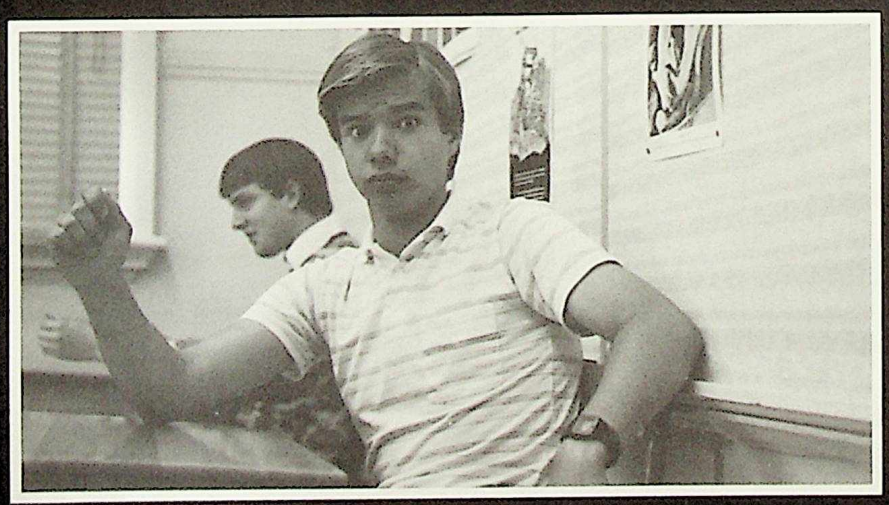


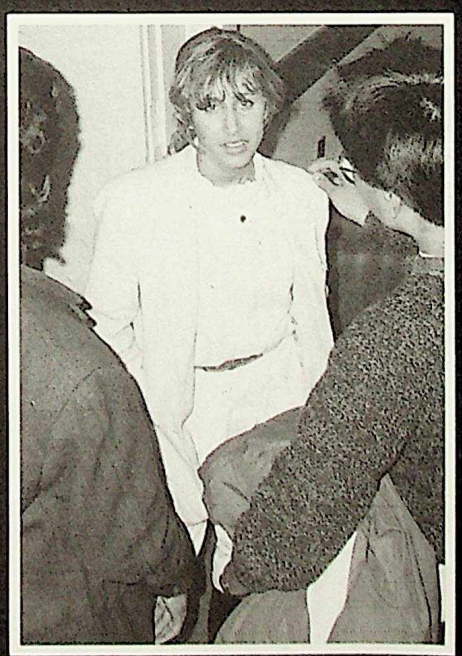
**Cory Muir**
He wasn't here for very long in grade twelve, but moved down East to finish school. He says "hi" from Sioux Lookout, Ontario and looks forward to seeing everyone in university in the fall of 1990, after he returns from a year in Jamaica.

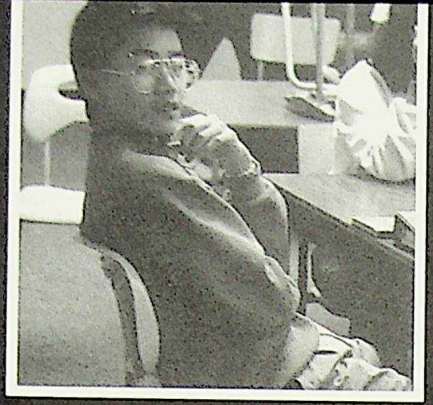
**James Irwin**
When the doors of perception are cleansed, man will see things as they truly are, infinite. The road of excess leads to the palace of wisdom.
— William Blake
"I am a very bad wizard."
— Wizard of Oz

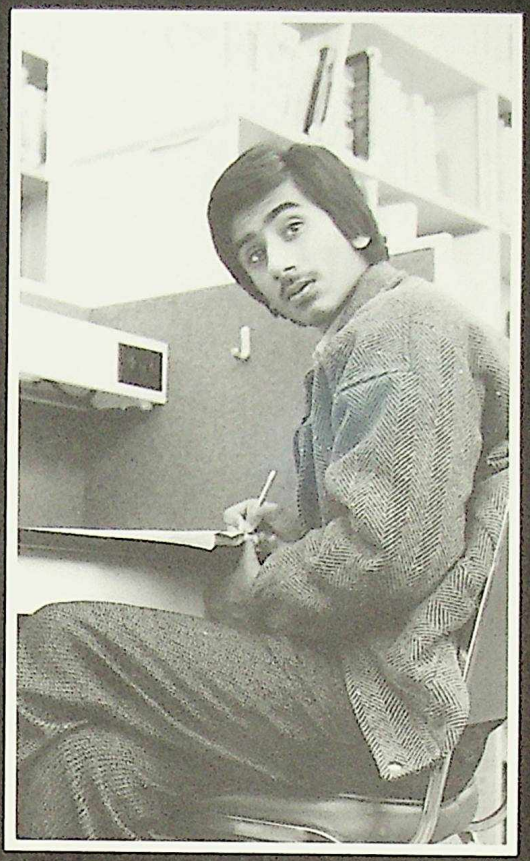
**Khalid Yaqub**
What is mind? No matter.
What is matter? Never mind.
— T. H. Key
Well, my work here is done.

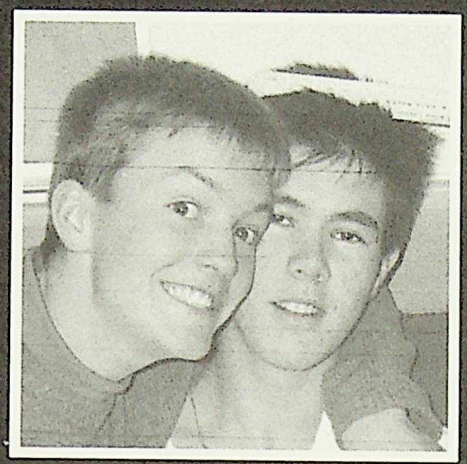


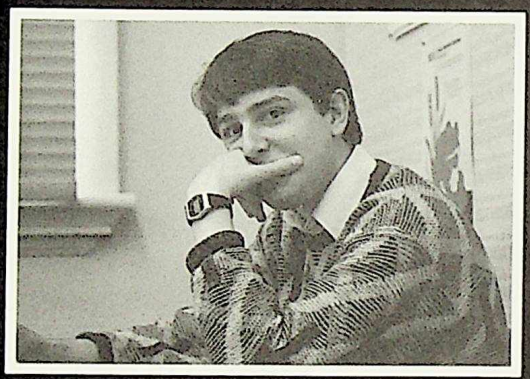


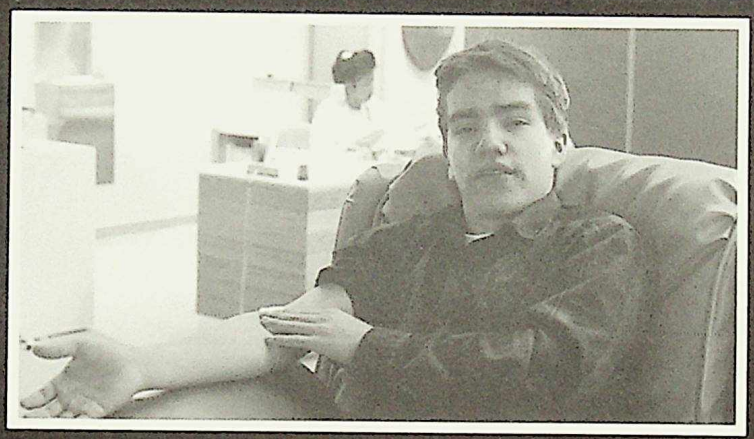




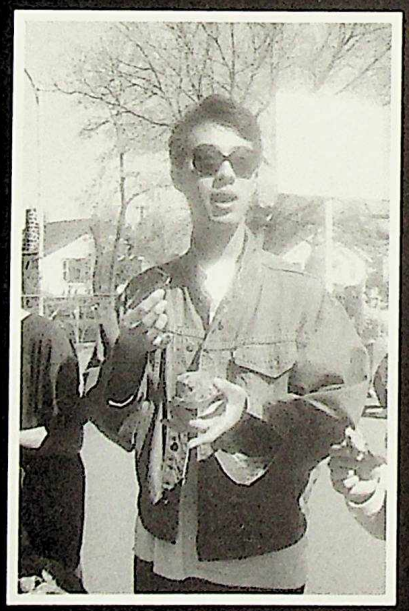




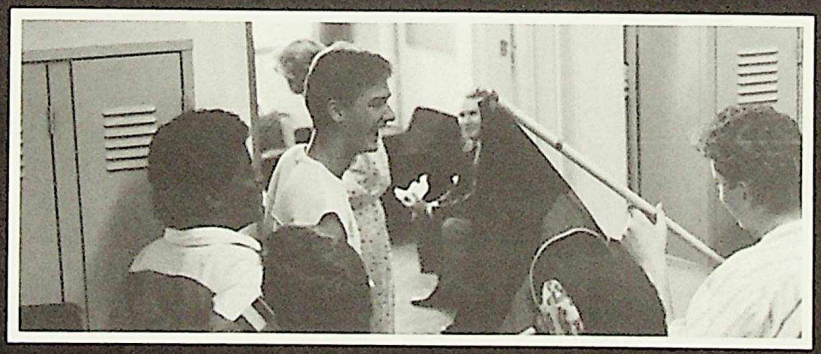




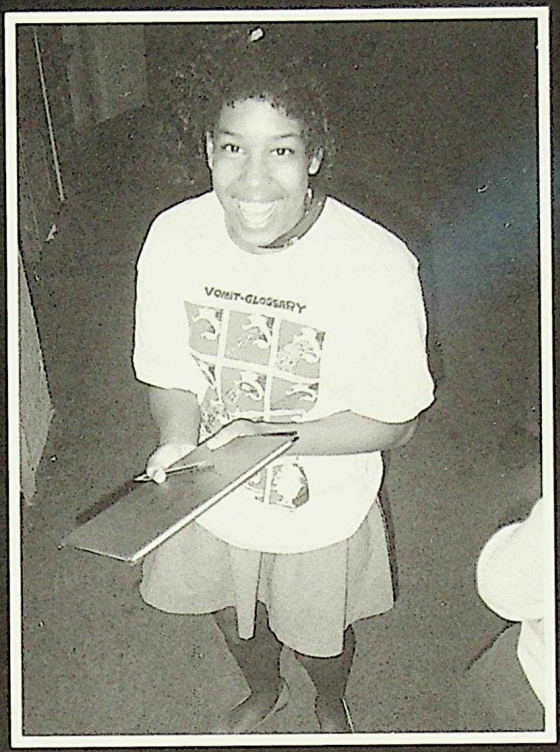
See? It's really very easy!



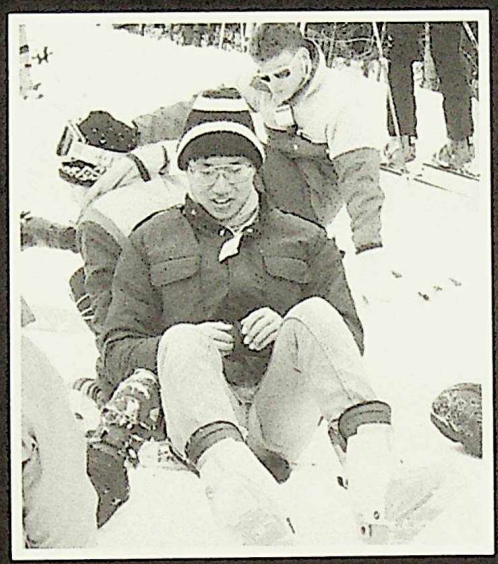
Hey . . . These are gooood!

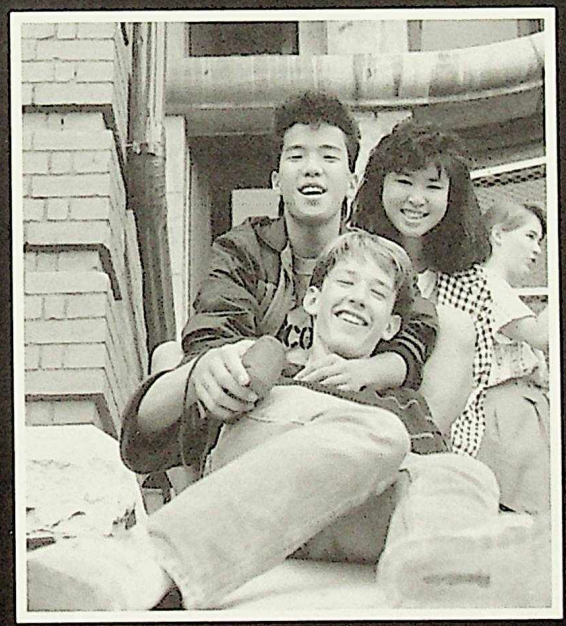


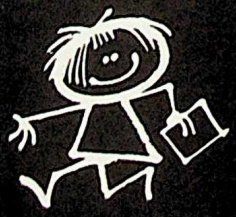
Nice face, Sharon.




Hi! Wanna be my best friend?



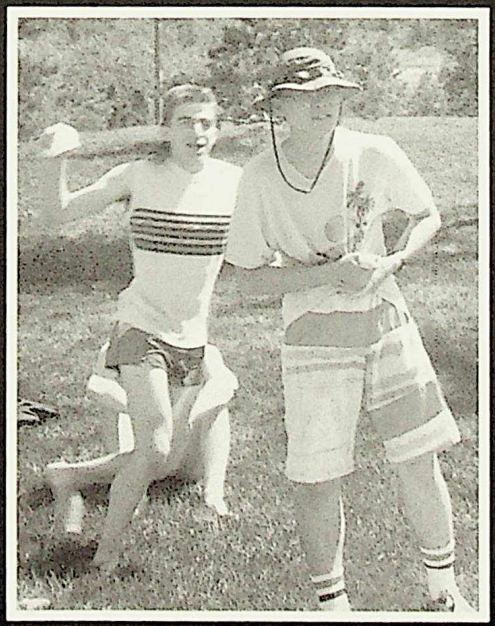


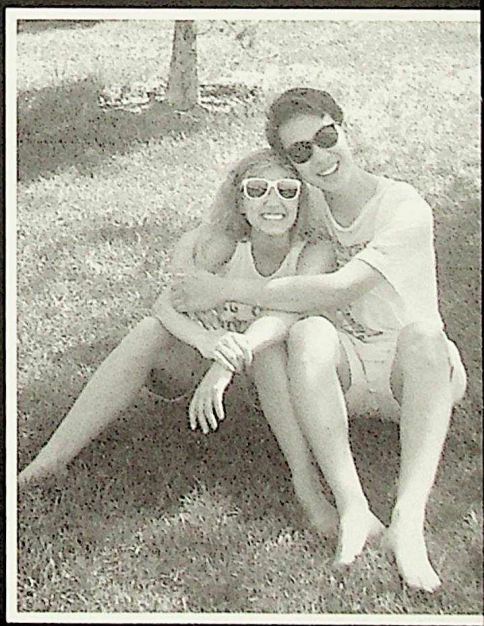


How to ride a stationary bike . . .

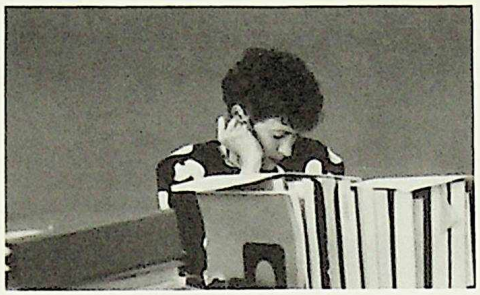
How to get yourself a date . . .

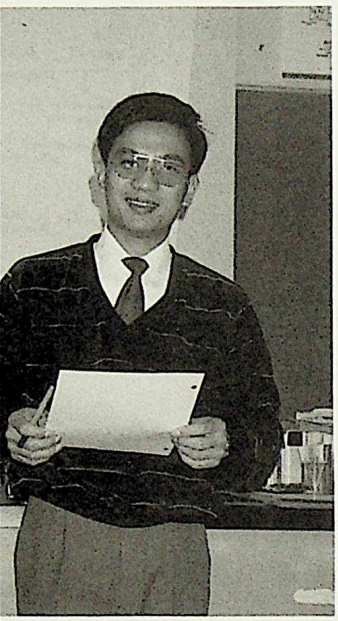
School=Prison

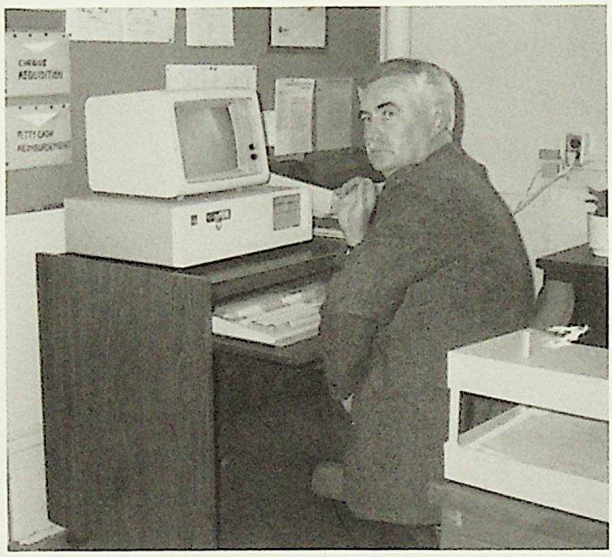


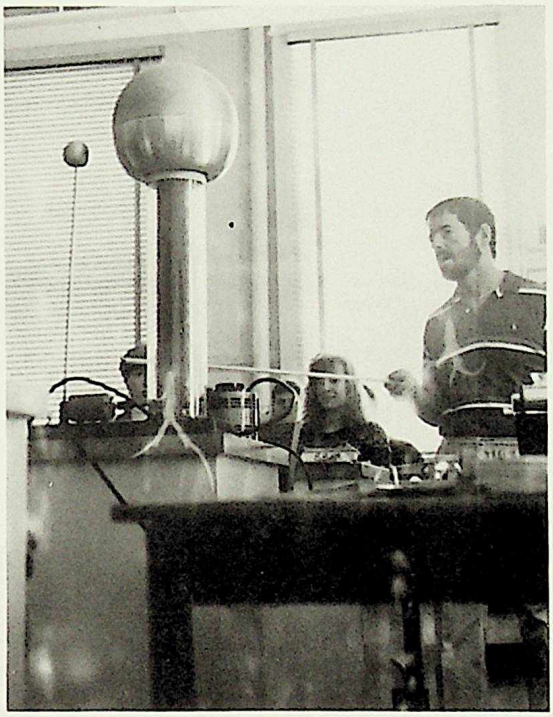


# FACULTY



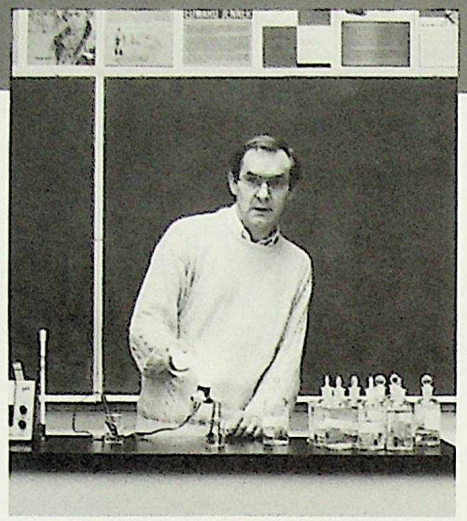




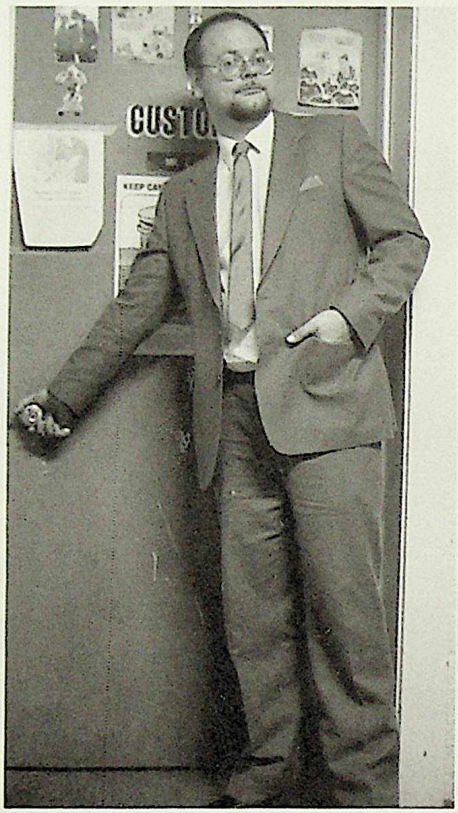


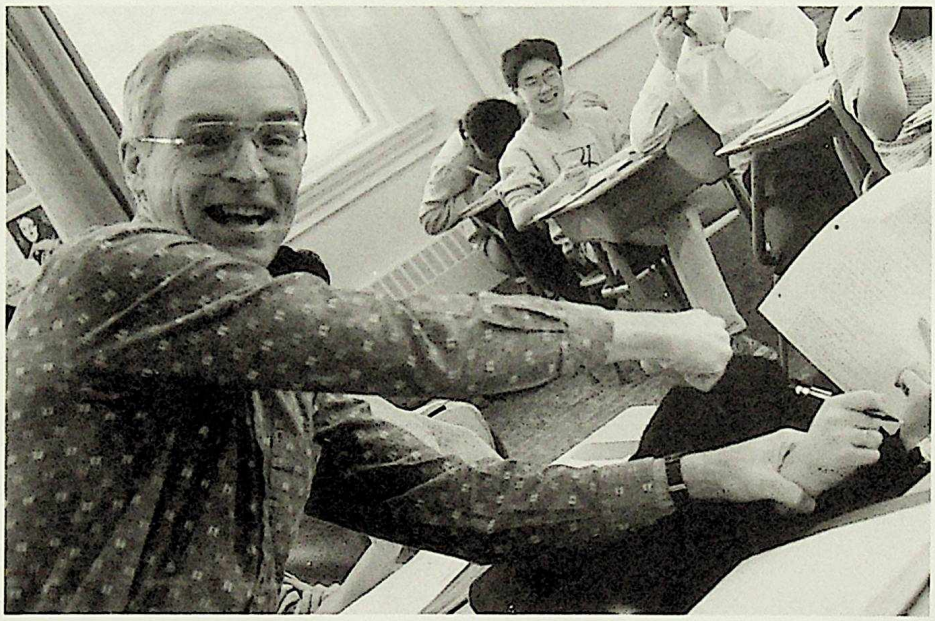
| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. Adam | French |
| Mr. R. Adam | Chemistry, Physics |
| Mr. A. Cameron | French, Theory of Knowledge |
| Mr. P. Chan | Biology |
| Mr. M. Demaine | Principal |
| Mr. F. Elliot | Biology, Chemistry |
| Mrs. L. Fortin | Social Studies, Guidance |
| Mr. B. Frizzell | Mathematics |
| Miss Lattum | French |
| Mr. J. McEwan | Drama, Band, Law, Psychology |
| Mr. D. Mulgrew | Physics, Math |
| Mrs. N. Norwood | English |
| Mr. L. Pascoe | Mathematics, Typing, Computers |
| Mr. R. Pawluk | Social Studies, Phys. Ed. |
| Miss C. Tuba | English |
| Mr. K. Williamson | Biology |
| Mrs. Wright | Librarian, Social Studies, English, Guidance |
| Mrs. K. Janke | Office |
| Mr. E. Plawiuk | Custodian |
| Mrs. R. Kermath | Custodian |

Left to right: Mrs. Fortin, Mr. Adam, Mr. Pawluk, Mr. Mulgrew, Miss Tuba, Mrs. Wright, Mr. Frizzell, Mr. Cameron, Mrs. Norwood.

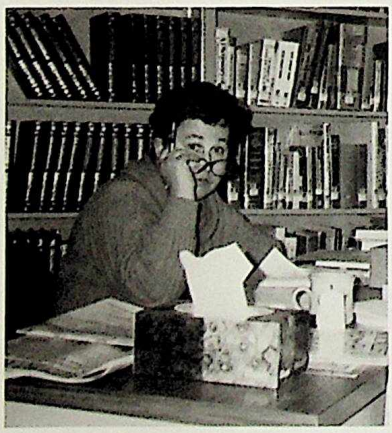


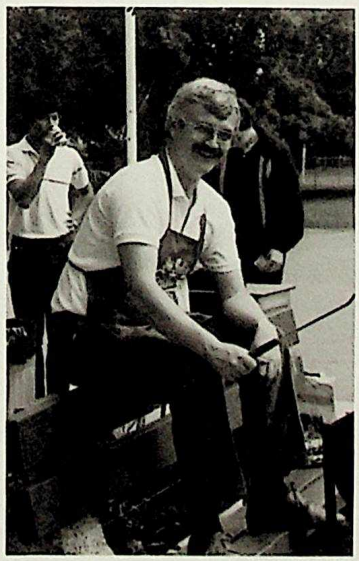
When we think of teachers, we ask ourselves, "Selves, what is it with these people?" Well, no one really knows for sure, but everyone wonders what they do. They make school what it really is: fun, or miserable (depending on the teacher of course! But in this school, they're all about the same.) When we go off on our own little curricula of life we should not remember them with evil thoughts. Rather, we should show them some kindness and respect, after all, we get to graduate and make a quick exit (ie. scram). Poor teachers. They're stuck here for another "e-yawn" of time.



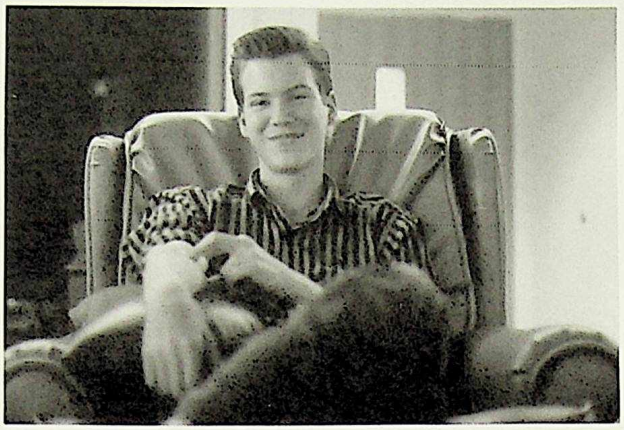


"Welcome to my humble abode . . ."



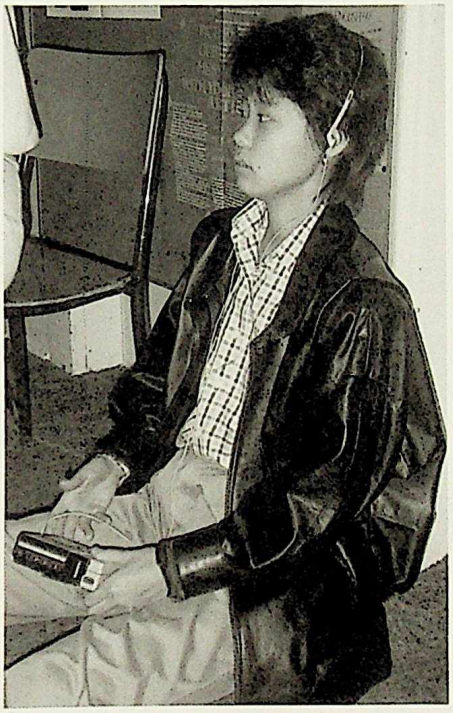


# SCHOOL PRESENCE

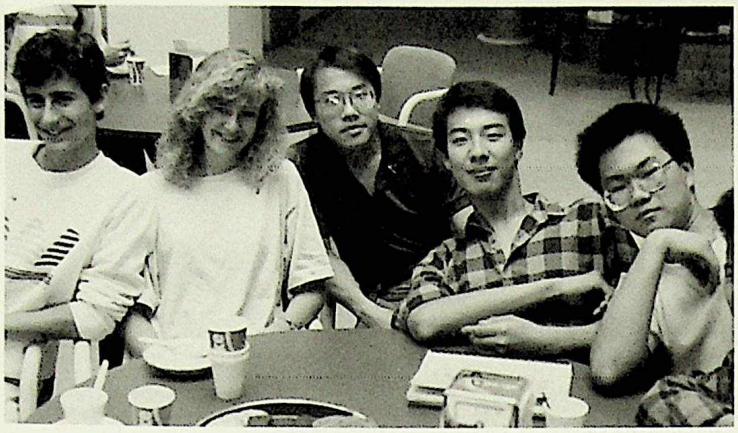


Boy, that really feels good . . .

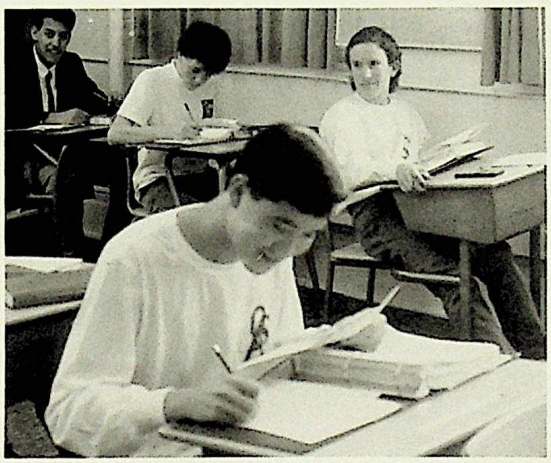
. . . that doesn't

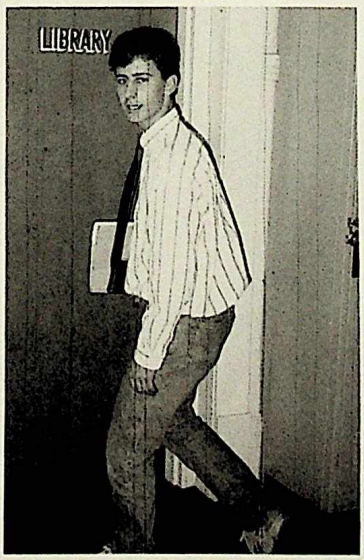


Alberta's future pediatricians



The blood patrol

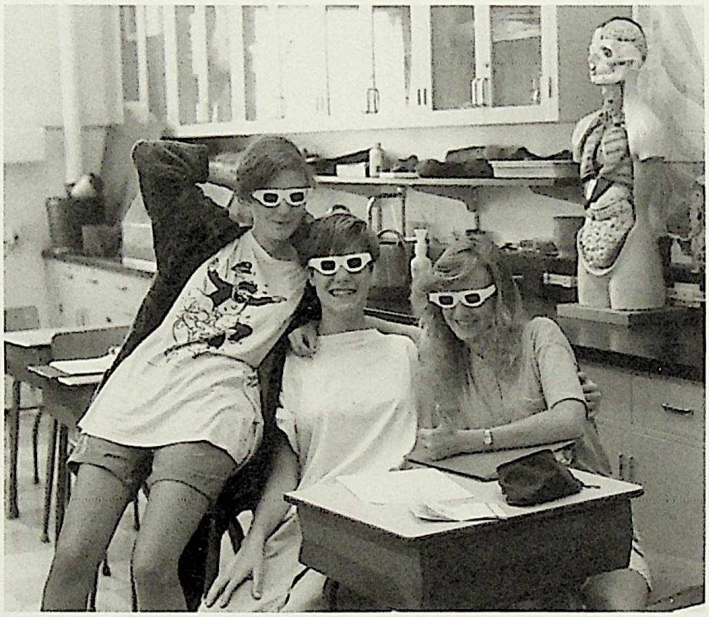




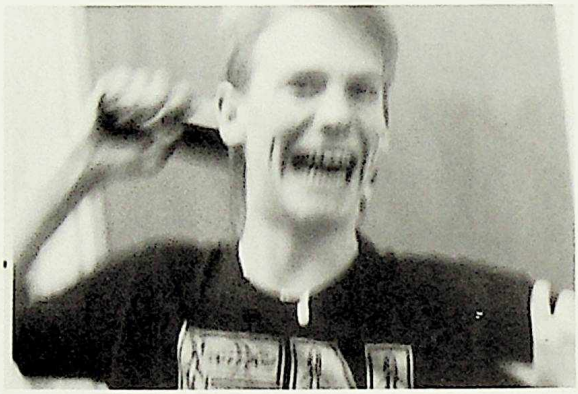

Ask any OSA student what it's like to go to this school and you'll likely not get a definite answer. There is one thing that is certain though . . . we take our work, play and just plain goofing around quite seriously, some more than others, of course!

# THE OTHER SIDE

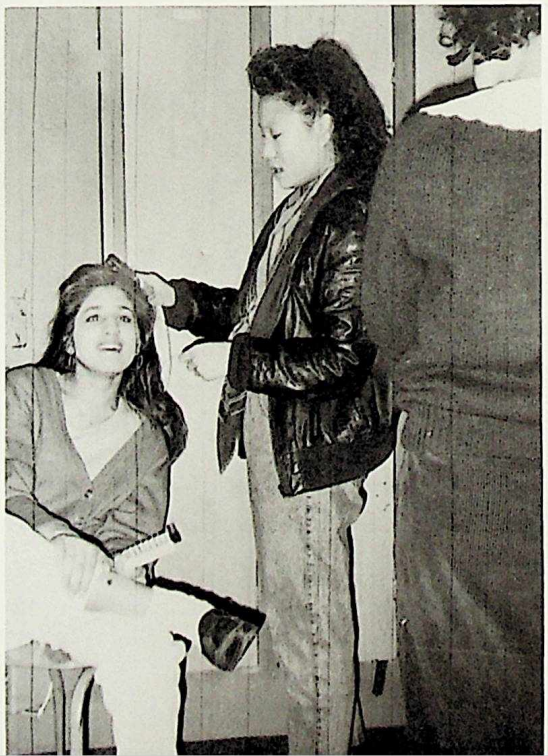
Like Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, Old Scona has a dual personality . . . on the outside we are the model students but on the inside . . . we are wild party animals!! Scared you didn't we? Whatever the case may be, we know how to liven things up when we want to — after class, and even during class. Here is a glimpse into that other side . . .

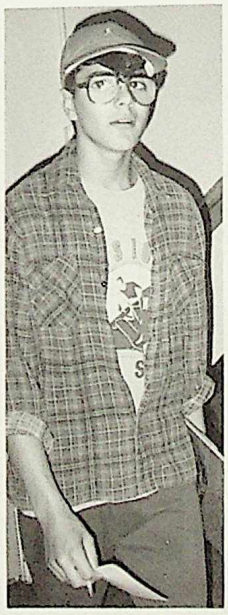


Spiderman?



Beware . . . he's mad

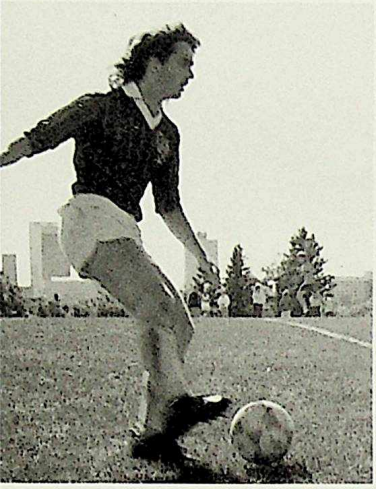




# SPORTS
# SOCCER

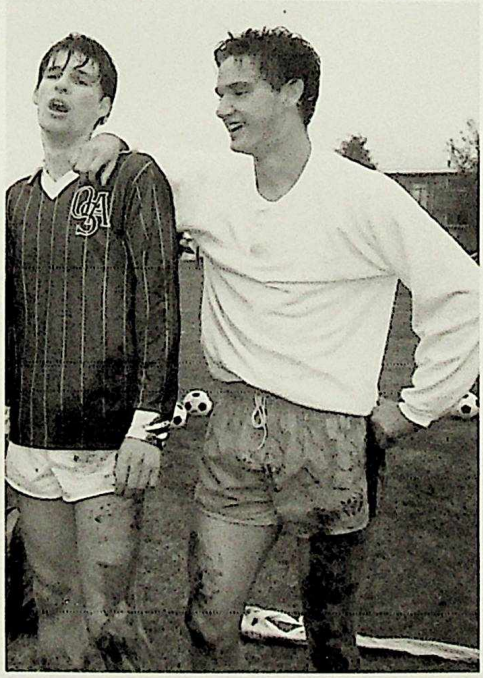
Oh yeah . . . '89 City Champs. This year's team, coached by Mr. R. "Farmer Rick" Pawluk and Axel "Maybe I'll play at season's end" Moehrenschlager, led on-field by Andrew "I am NOT tall" Drummond and Dan "Dan" Sheinin, beat McNally 3-0 in the semi-final and, in a hard fought duel, came from behind to beat Queen Elizabeth 3-2, winning our first city championship. CONGRATULATIONS!!!!!

Back row: Mr. Pawluk (coach), Lillian Pack (assistant manager), Candice Yuca, Tess Sheldon, Matthew Thomson, Robert Drummond, Anton Krawchenko, Jason Wells, Leonard Stevens, Mike Hasinoff, Christina Kang, Conrad Schmidt, Nick Johnson, Don Quach (manager). Front row: Catriona Robertson, George Lok, Dan Sheinin, Andrew Drummond (captain), Axel Moehrenschlager (assistant coach), Daryl Maier.



Victory at Last!

All right! All right! I'll talk!



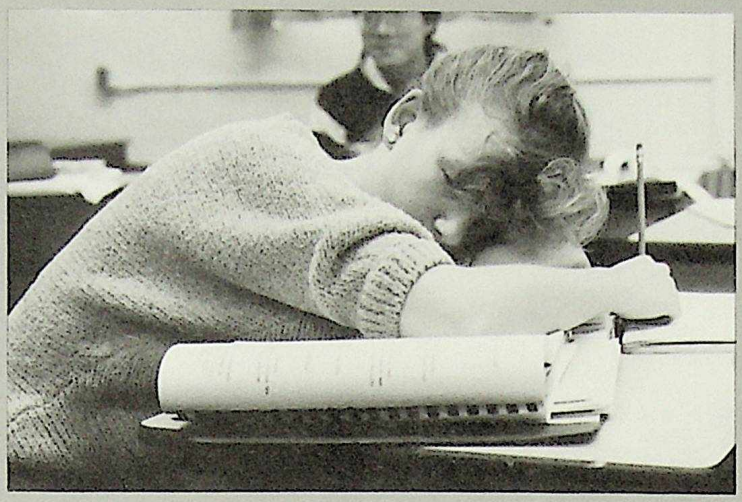
Real men — real soccer.

Determined to win

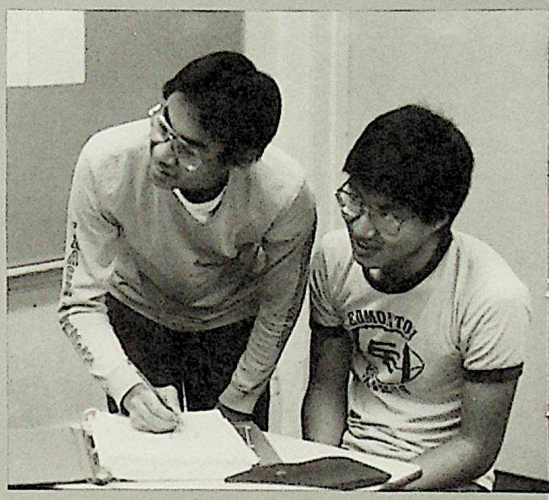
The Track Team

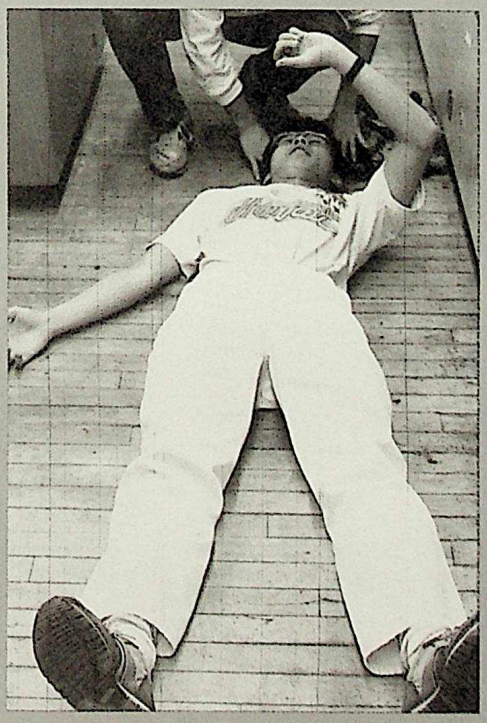
Megan can fly

# ACADEMIC LIFE

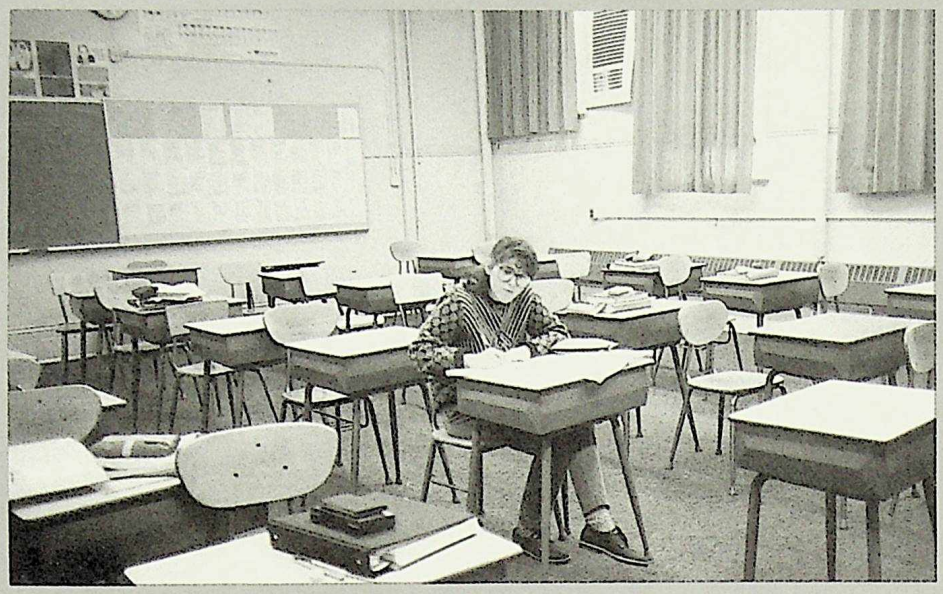


The epitomy of Old Scona academic life.

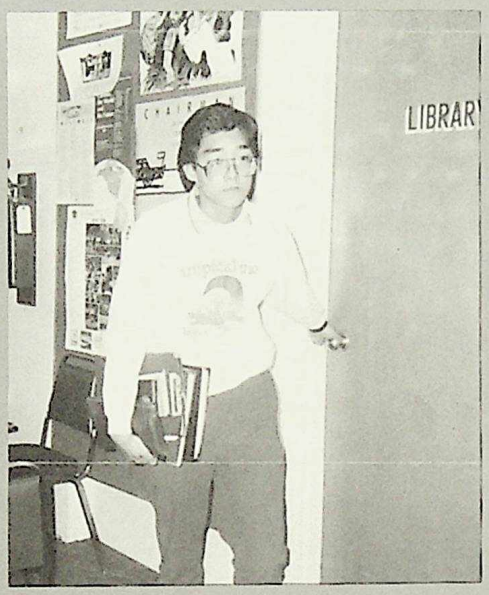




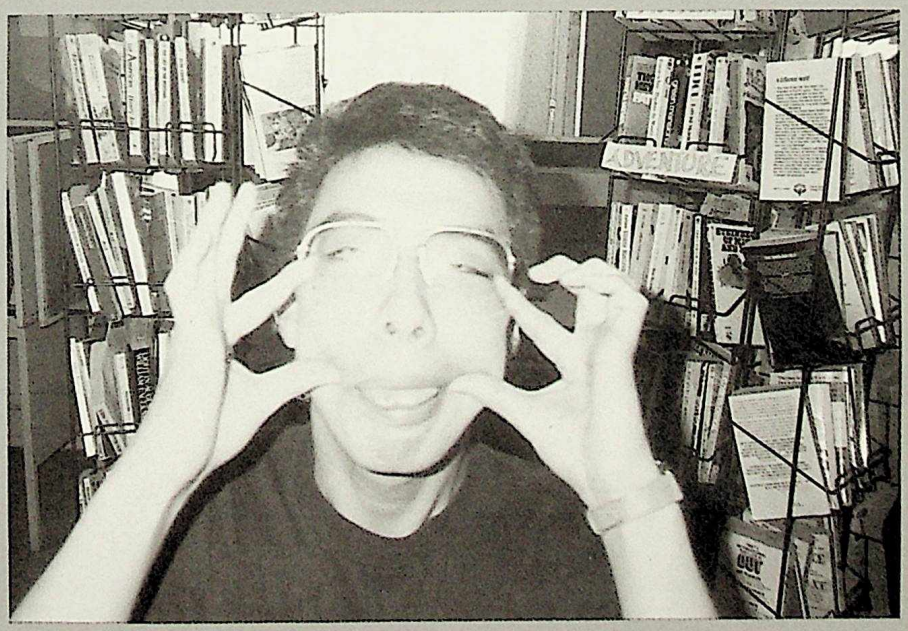
Boy, am I glad I took I.B.



Contrary to popular belief, OSA is not just another school full of "jocks and jockettes." Yes, believe it or not, the "Academic" in Old Scona Academic does apply in many ways. Unlike other schools, students at OSA bring fun into their academics (if not academics into their fun), to overcome the oppression and drudgery of their scholarly existence. Opportunities to blow up the Chem lab and to get one-of-a-kind ski advice from Mr. Frizzell help to ease the tension of everyday school life. Where else, for example, do students willingly give up their weekend to speak French and actually enjoy it? OSA, of course, where fun and academics occasionally mix!!

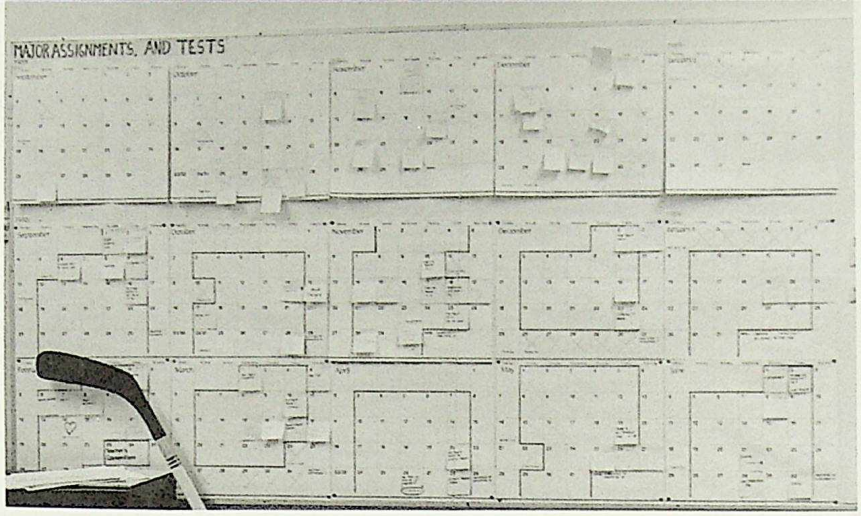


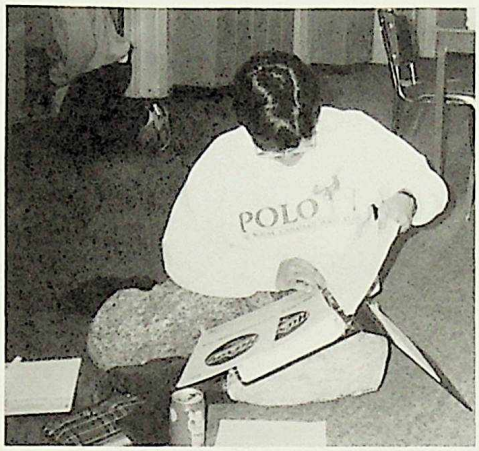

Another day, another . . .

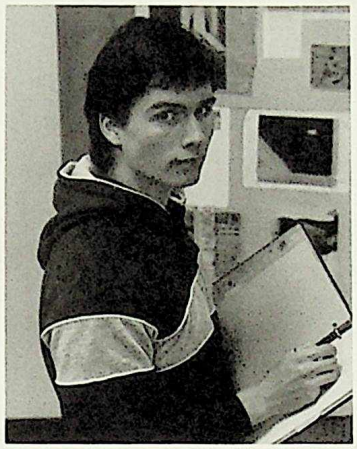


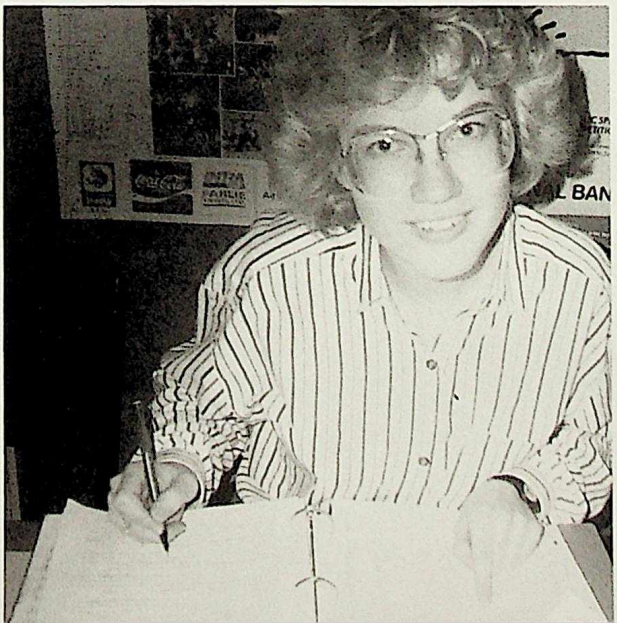
Aaarrrggh!! I can only take so much of this!!

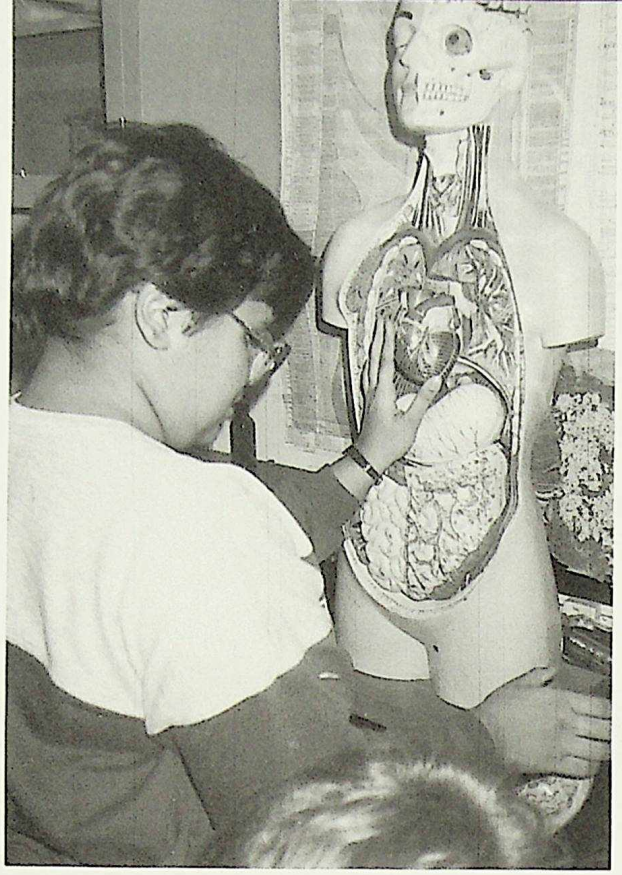
They said that cold fusion could be produced in a high school lab . . .

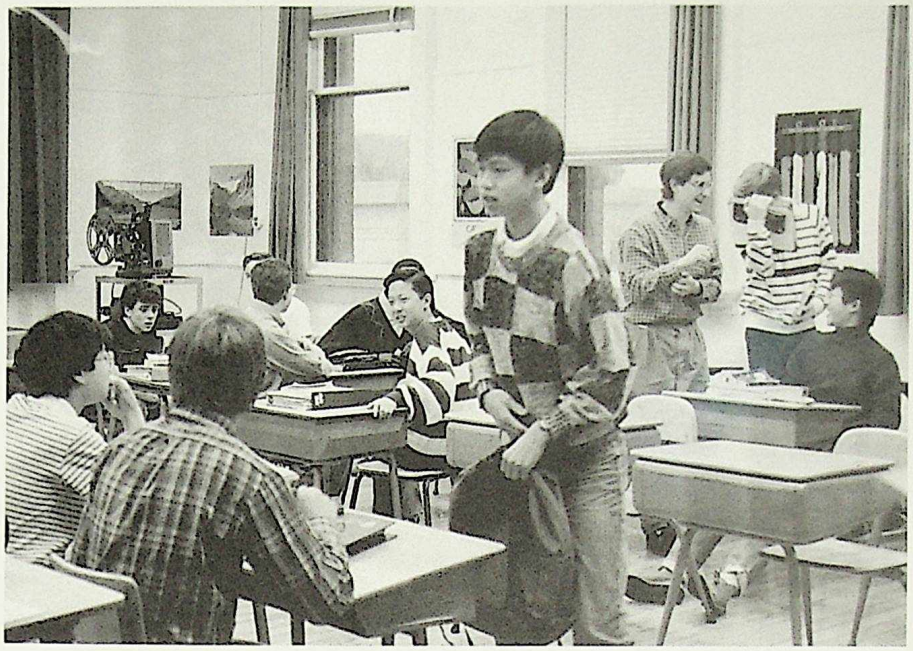


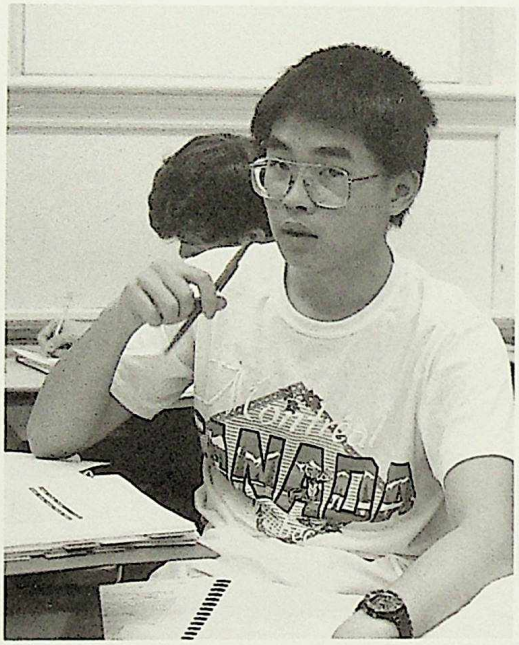



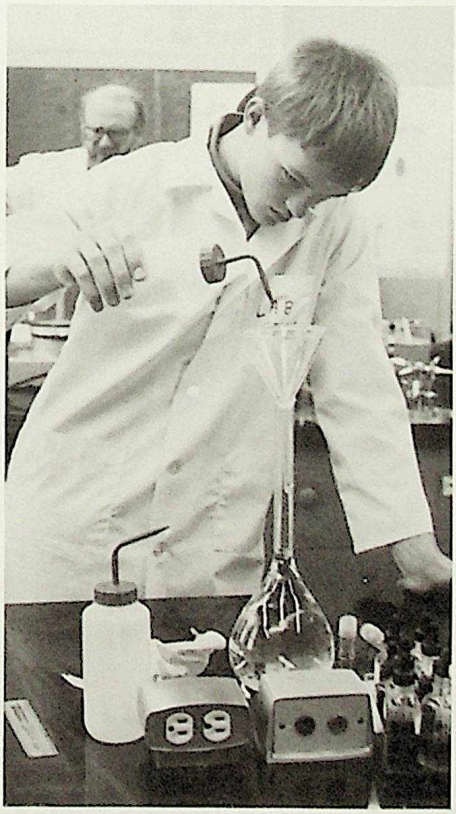





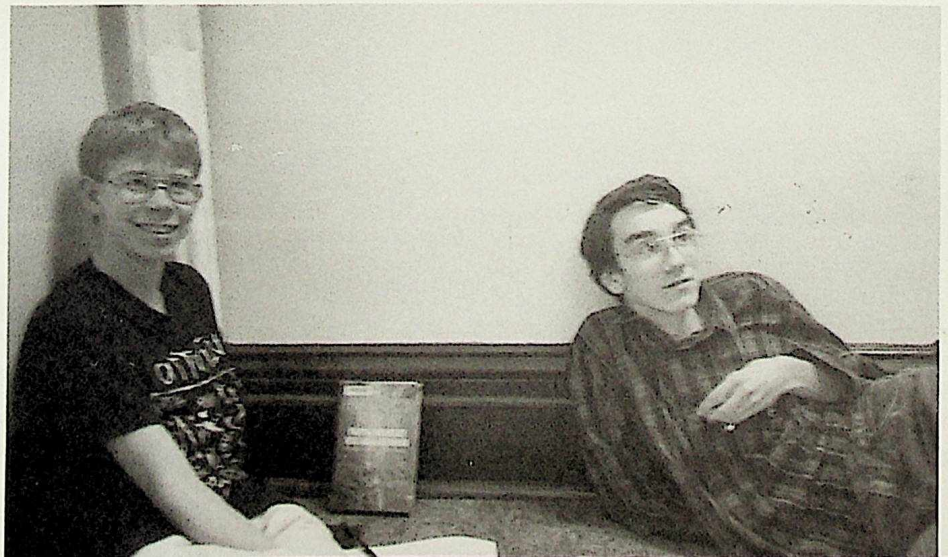








. . . we're still trying . . .



# AWARDS

## FIRST CLASS HONORS

**Grade 10**

Amina Danial
Emily Jenkins
Elliott Lee
Wei Liu
Wendy Magee
Nava Maham
Marjorie Yang
Candice Yuca

**Grade 11**

Christopher Barrington-Leigh
Snehal Desai
Douglas White

**Grade 12**

Betty Chen
Lisa Hodgetts
Jonathan Janke
Jun Kim
Daniel Lee
Grace Liu
Daryl Maier
Phong Nguyen-Ho
Wayne Niou
Lorraine Seale
Nyree Sharp

## SERVICE AWARDS

**Major**

Betty Chen
Andrew Drummond
Nick Johnson
Grace Liu
Axel Moehrenschlager
Lillian Pak
Lorraine Seale

**Minor**

Kerri Addy
Elke Aippersbach
Lucia Chen
Jenny Choi
Ching Du
Keltie Gibb
Lisa Hodgetts
Jason King
Grace Ko
Sasha Krstic
Daniel Lee
Genai Lung
Don Quach
Ruhyna Rhemtulla
Stephanie Scheuer

## ATHLETIC AWARD

Joshua Aberant
Megan Jones

## CREATIVE WRITING

George Simpson

## CITIZENSHIP AWARD

Axel Moehrenschlager

## HONORS

**Grade 10**

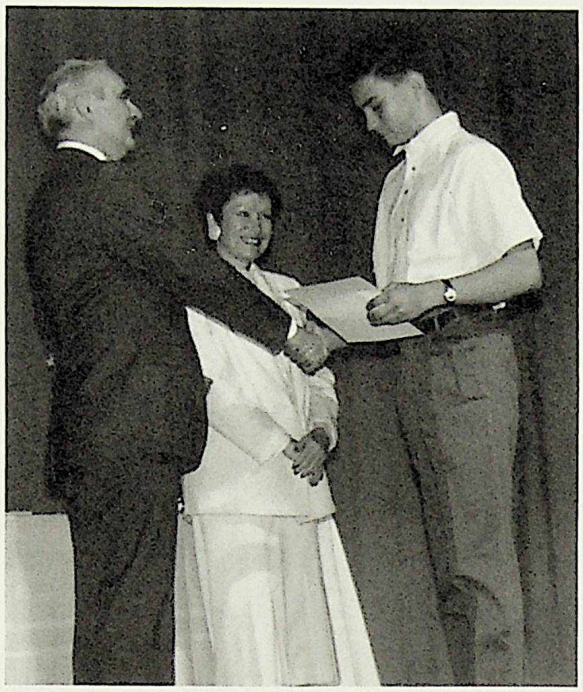
Joshua Aberant
Hina Ahmad
Richard Andrew
Cameron Ascroft
Brennan Bagdan
Tan Bao
Don Bingham
Aline Bosse
Jane Cha
Michael Coward
Mitra Derakhshan
Brent Ellingson
Chris Hawkins
Katherine Henshaw
Martin Horak
Alan Hughes
Katherine Kamal
Wayne Khoe
Jason King
John Lee
Frederick Li
Feisal Mohamed
Raj Pannu
Helen Park
Roy Park
Don Quach
Susie Quach
Afshan Quraishi
Kavita Ramamoorthy
William Richards
Pratibha Rishi
Nidhi Sahi
Gargi Singh
Nirmal Singh
Alan So
Nicole Speroune
Gabriel Suen
Victor Thay
Brennan Walters
Nelson Wong
Caroline Zajdler
Sana Zakaria
Peter Zia

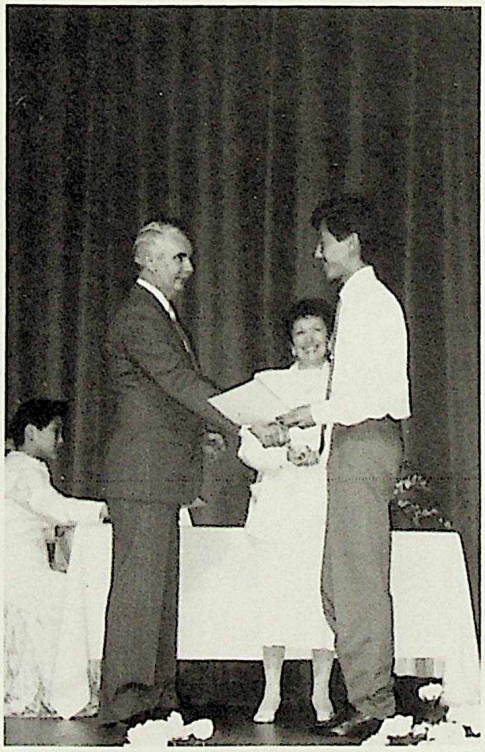
**Grade 11**

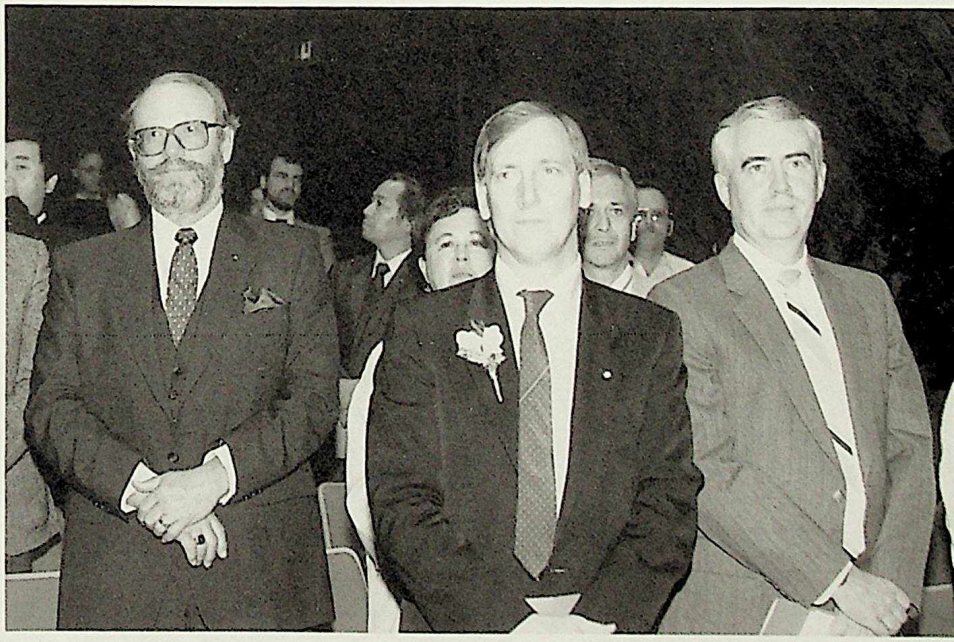
Elke Aippersbach
Arthur Au
David Ayre
Donald Banks
James Barabash
Court Carruthers
Jenny Cha
Lucia Chen
Paul Choy
Laura Chu
Brett Conway
Margo Denham
Robert Drummond
Jasmine El Nahhas
Yavar Hameed
Sharon Harper
Michael Hasinoff
Megan Jones
Jason Joseph
Christina Kang
Daniel Kim
Dong Kim
Sasha Krstic
Diana Kwan
Tammy Lee
Irwin Liu
Petra Oddy
Lillian Pak
Sarah Quinn
Mark Radke
Jodi Ramer
Carolyn Ramsum
Sheri Rapp
Beth Richardson
Catriona Robertson
Jeffrey Shepp
Maciej Smuga-Otto
Cedric Tan
Jason Wells
On Yoo

**Grade 12**

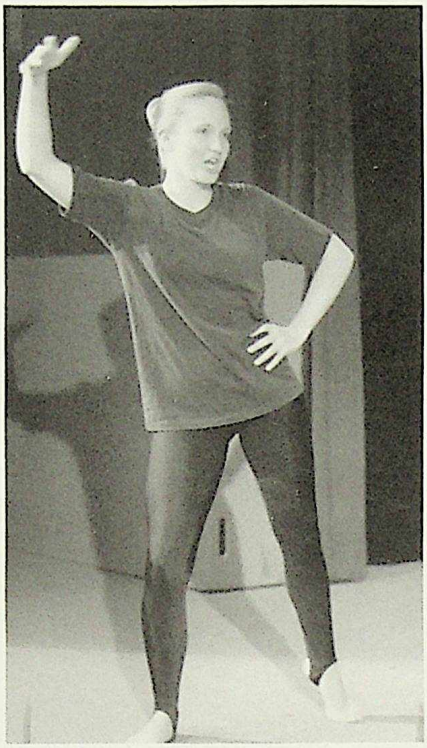
Wendy Allsopp
Praveen Bukka
Anisha Chagpar
Janet Chang
Iva Chen
Wai Cheung
James Cockell
Andrew Drummond
Elke Gerding
Nicholas Johnson
Sunja Jung
Gina Kim
Steve Kim
Grace Ko
Daniel Li
George Lok
Sarah Lozowski
Rebeccah Marsh
Axel Moehrenschlager
Ken Nakamura
Brian Papineau-Couture
Michael Papineau-Couture
John Park
Julia Pinckney
Daniel Sheinin
Tom Stelfox
Catherine Swindlehurst
Wendy Tourangeau
Nicholette Walker
Kinga Zakrzewski

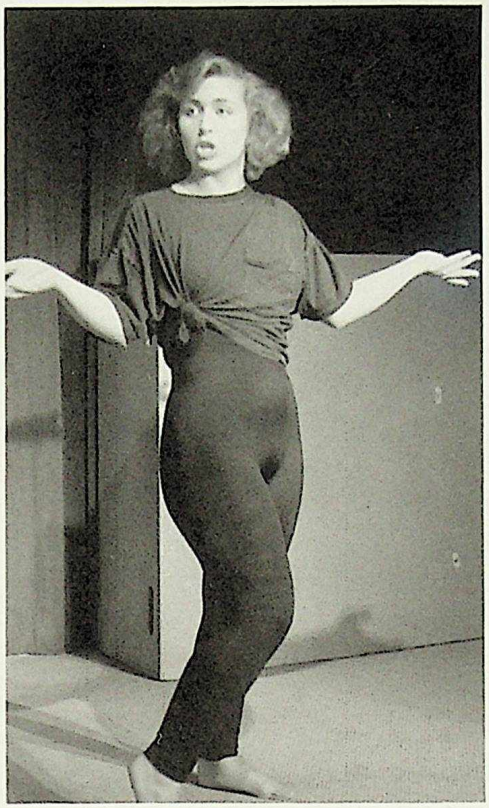


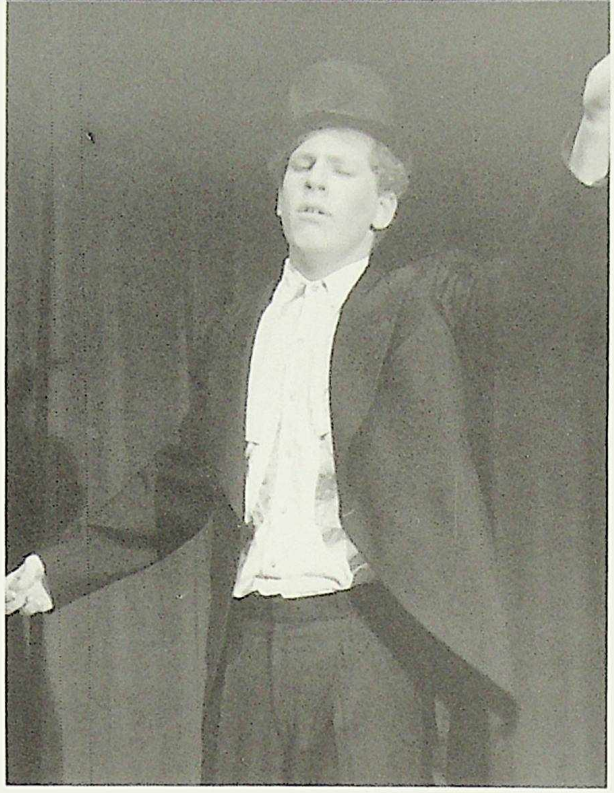


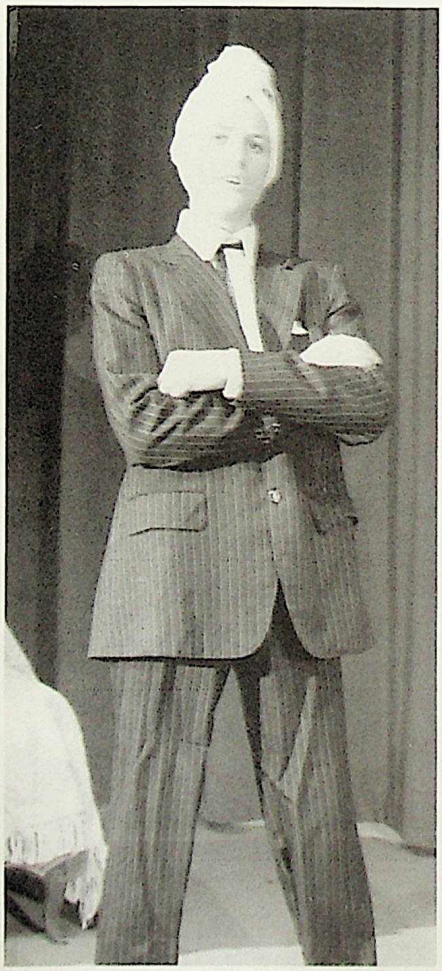


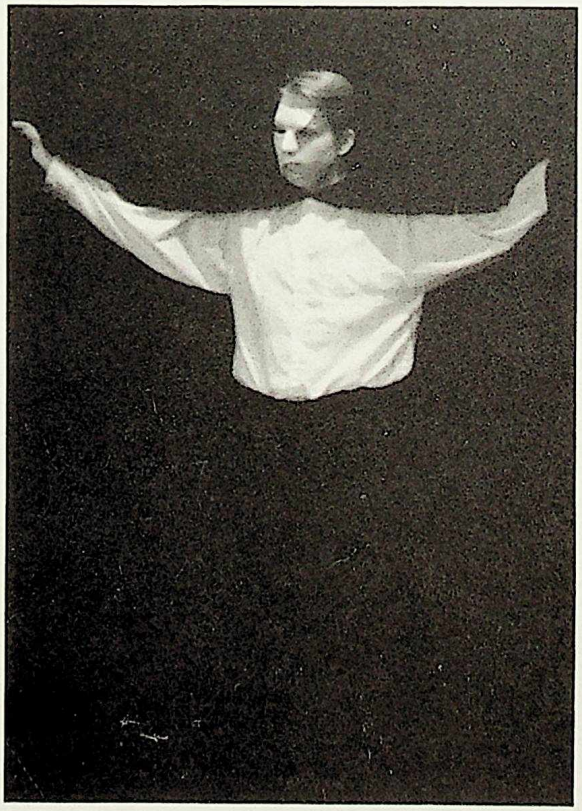
# DRAMATIC FEATURES



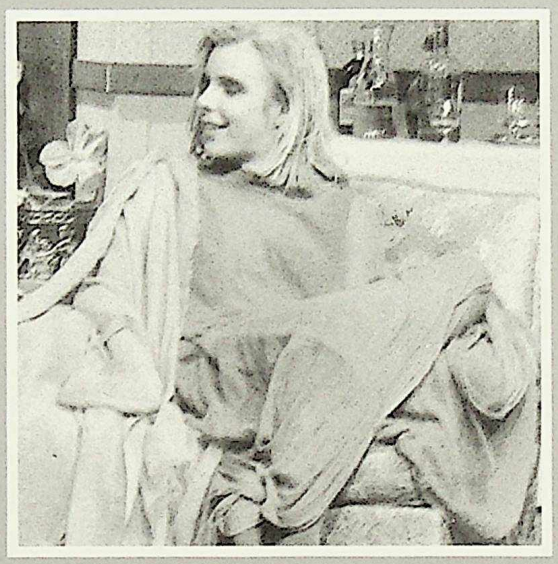




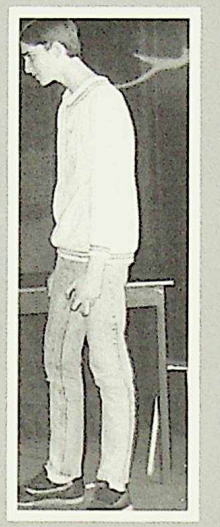




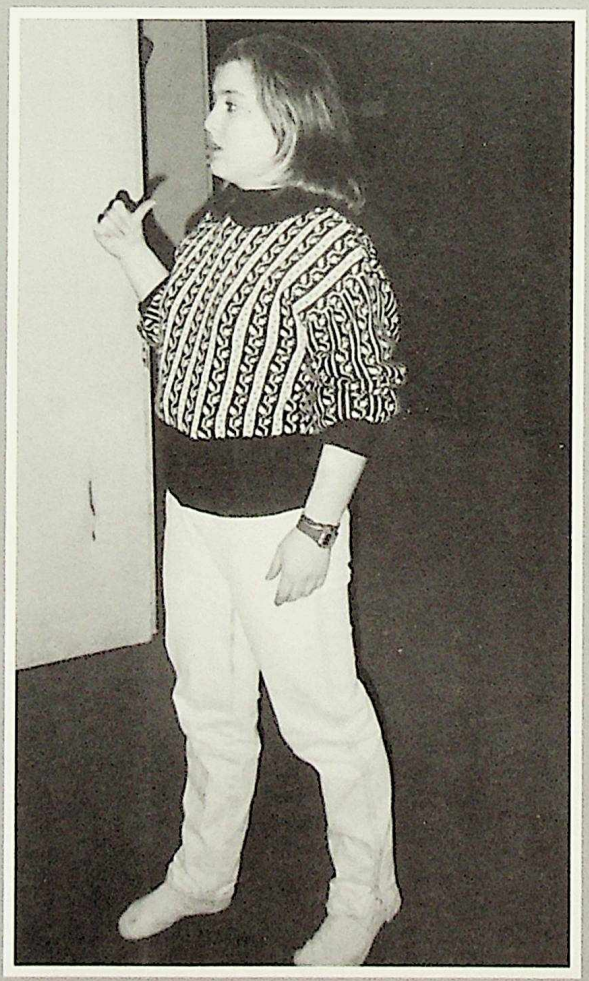
Leading men, leading women, the Green Room, Mr. McEwen, clothes, props, the Fish Tank, gels, breakers, spot lights, acting around renovations, yes . . . this is Fine Arts at OSA. With endurance and flashing smiles beyond compare, these fine young men and women capture the hearts of google-illions with their incredible finesse. (Yah, rite.) Encore, encore!!

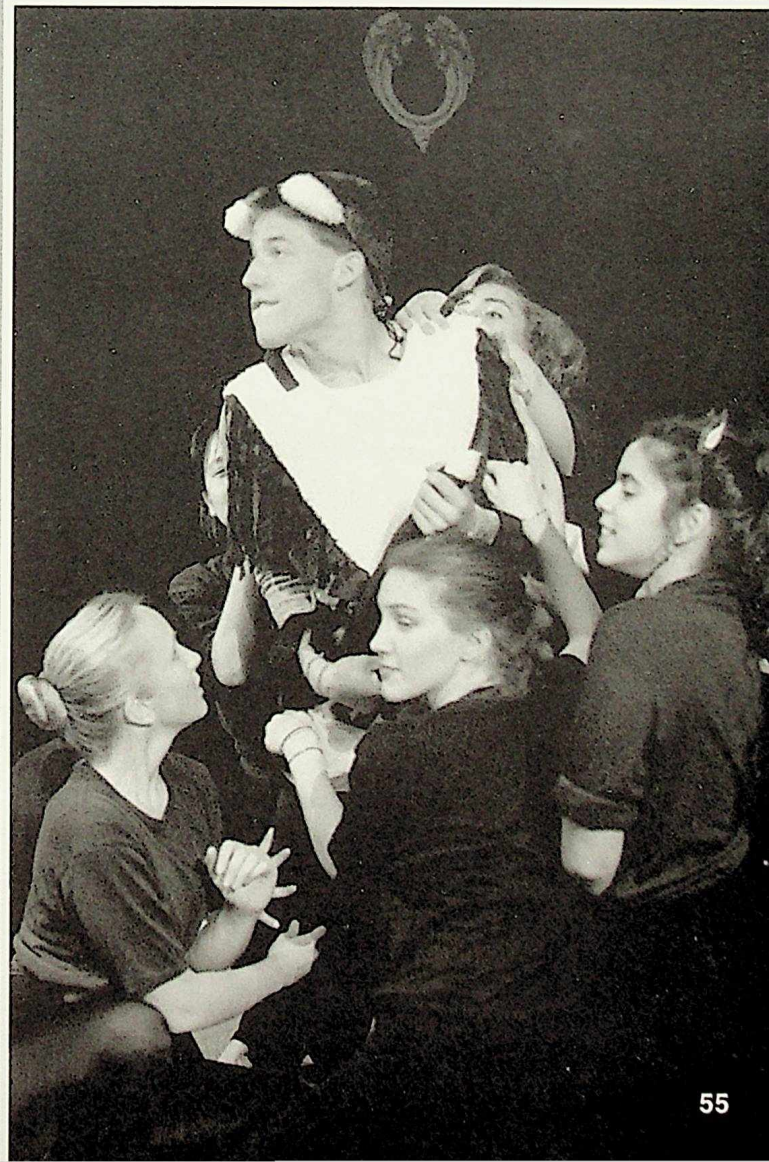


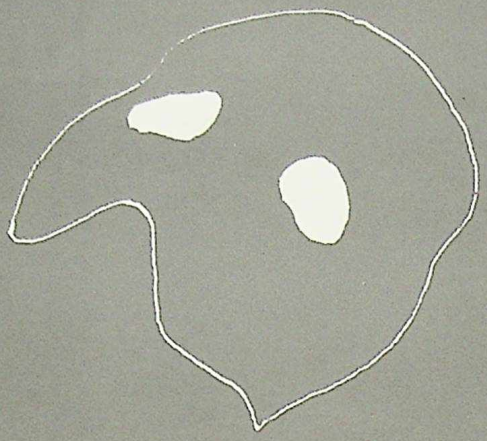
Brevity is the soul of wit.

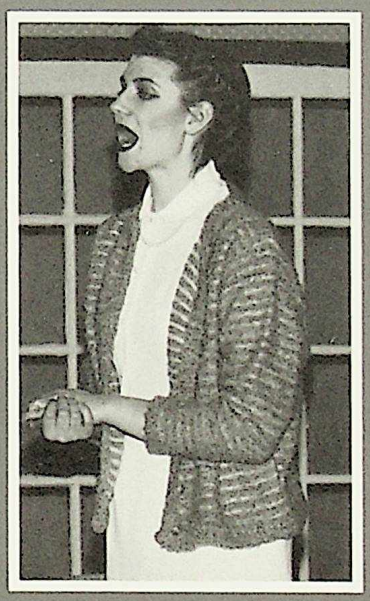


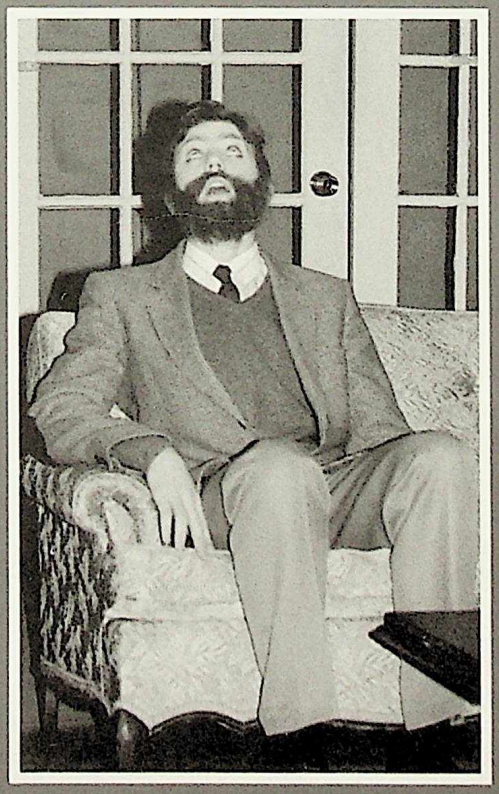
Something is rotten in the state of . . .

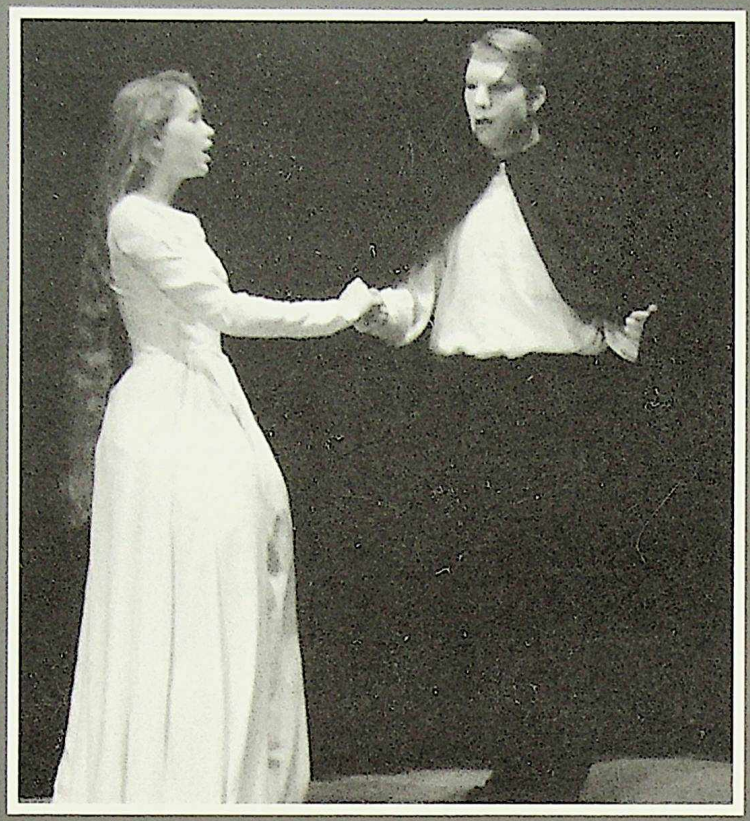


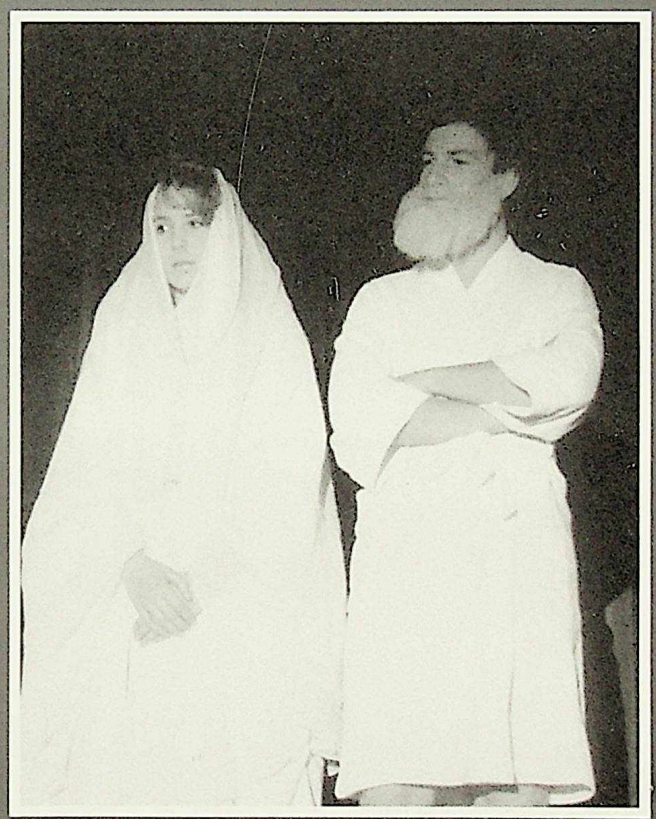


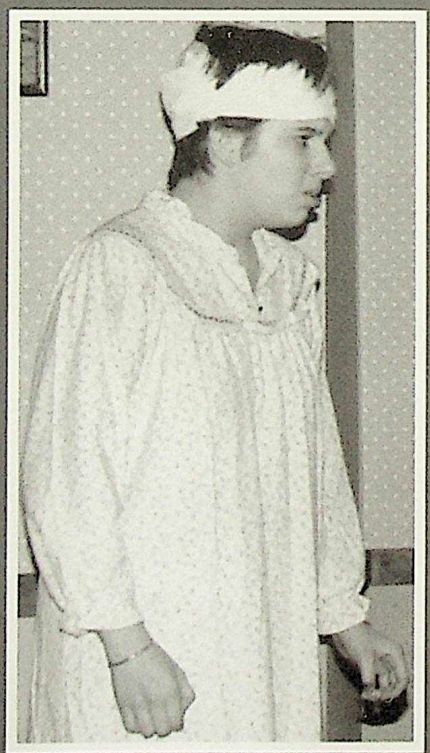




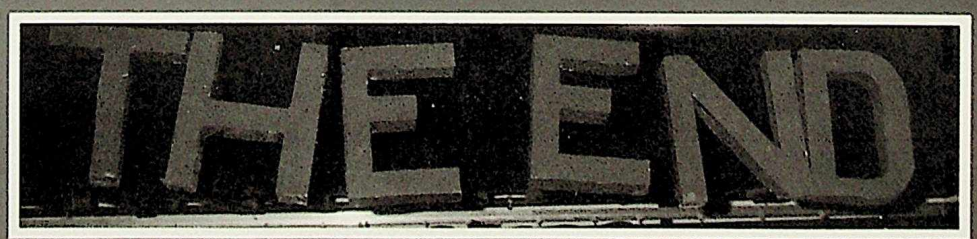








FRAILTY, thy name
is Woman!

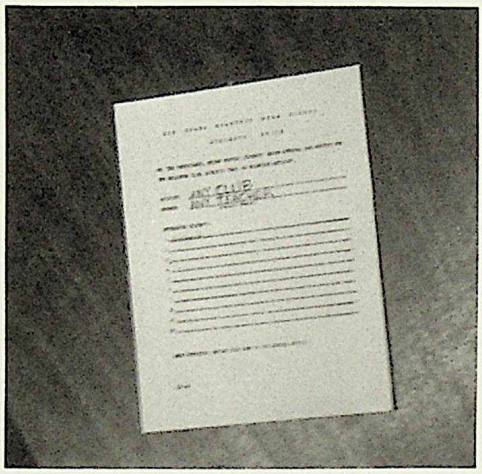


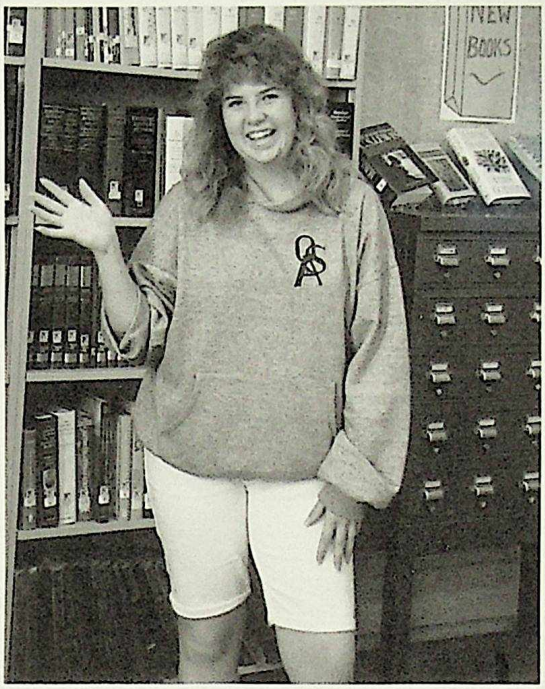
CLUB BEAT

# How a club is formed

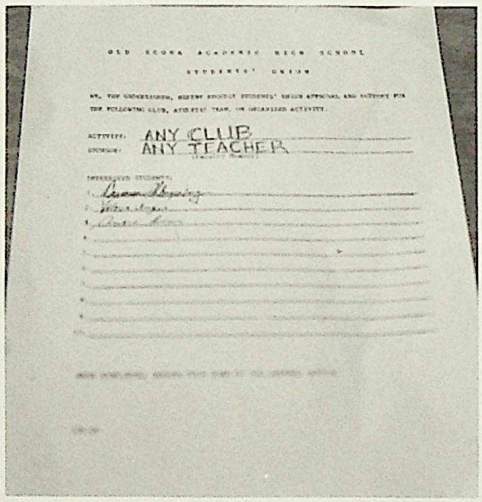
## STEP 1

Make up a club and then get a form from the office. Get a teacher to sponsor the club.



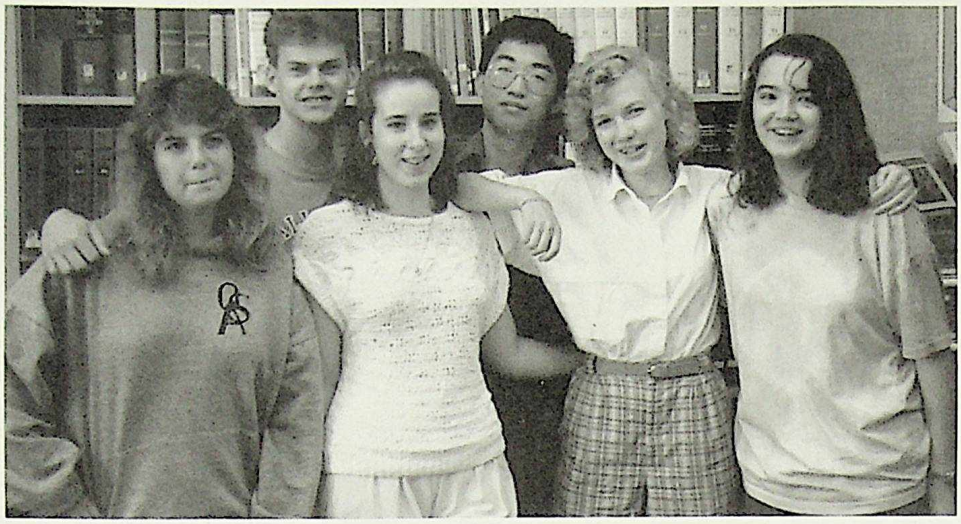

She won't be alone for too long!




## STEP 2

Find some more people who are interested in joining the club you have just conceived of. Get them to sign their names on the form.

Three members so far!

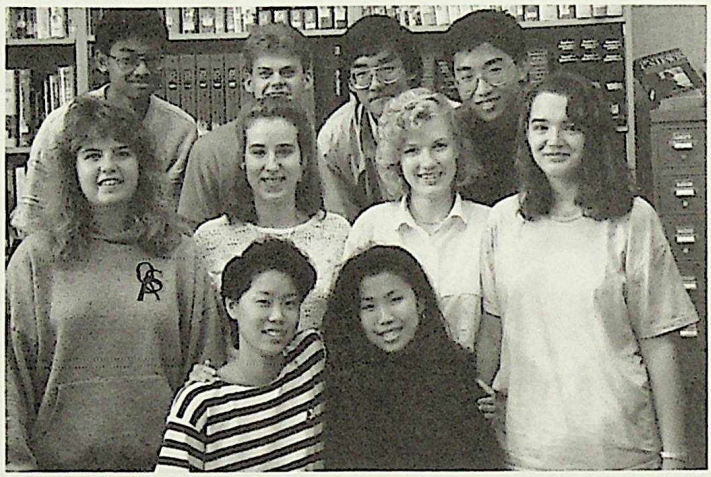


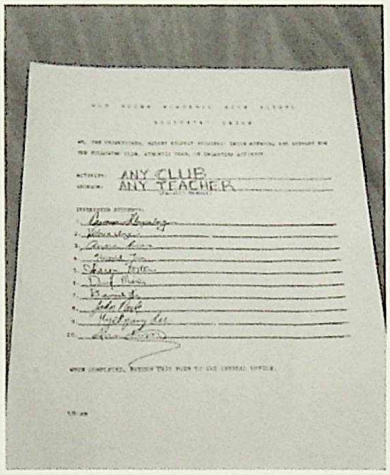
And the club keeps growing . . .

# STEP 3

Seek more signatures for your club form until you have ten names. At this point all that you need is the Students' Union's approval and recognition that your club legitimately exists.

# STEP 4





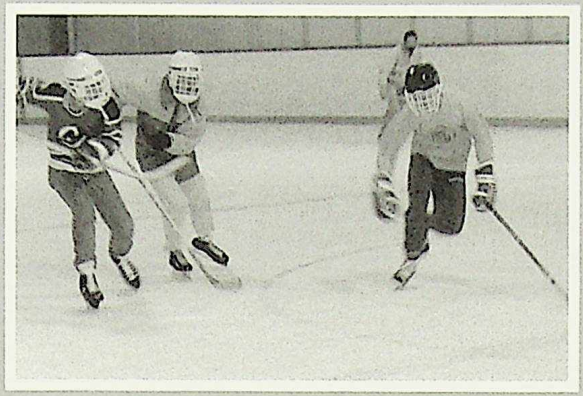

The President gives his sign of approval as the newly-formed club looks on with gratitude.

# STEP 5

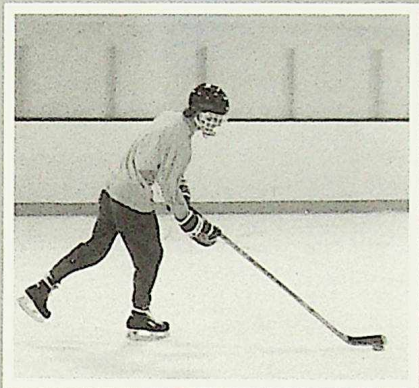
Contrary to public opinion, Old Scona actually has some clubs (i.e. extra-curricular activities)! In fact, we have a lot of organizations, which include a lot of people and cover a wide range of interests. But, as is our style, no club is overly aggressive in trying to get people to join. This doesn't mean, however, that there are no clubs. There really are. Some even exist after they get the $50 from the Students' Union.

## HOCKEY CLUB

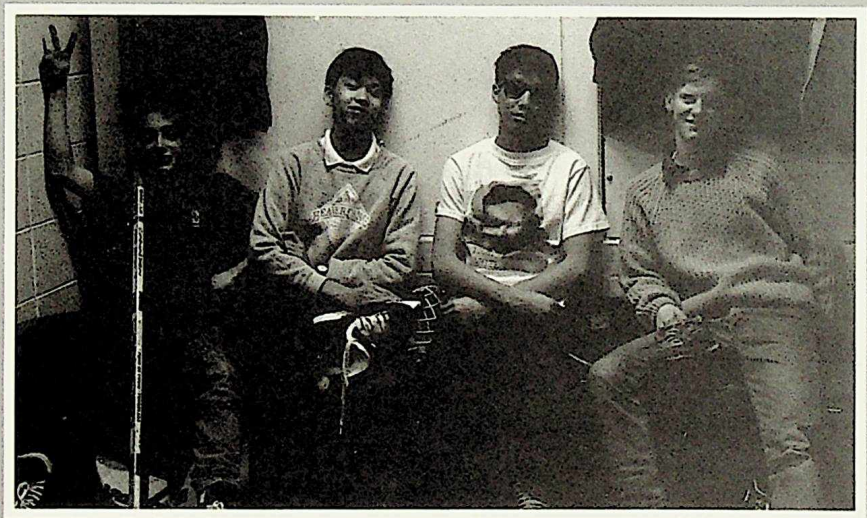
Once again, the main intramural sport of the school has been hockey. This year, there was a very enthusiastic response to the game, as over forty participants were involved. The hockey was played on Friday afternoons at Tipton Arena during January. As usual, elaborate rules concerning on-ice violence were written before the games began. However, typical of OSA-style hockey, rules disappeared once the players stepped on the ice. This often led to games which were quite entertaining as crunching body-checks were doled out; this always elicited loud cheers from the spectators. Altogether, the hockey was well played and very much enjoyed. The Hockey Club would like to thank all those who participated, especially Mr. Mulgrew who did the supervising and refereeing.

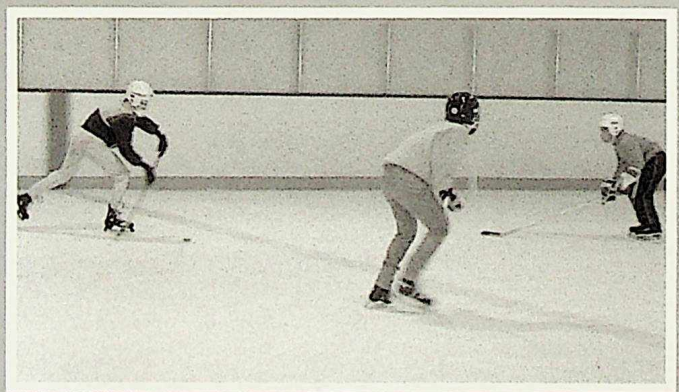


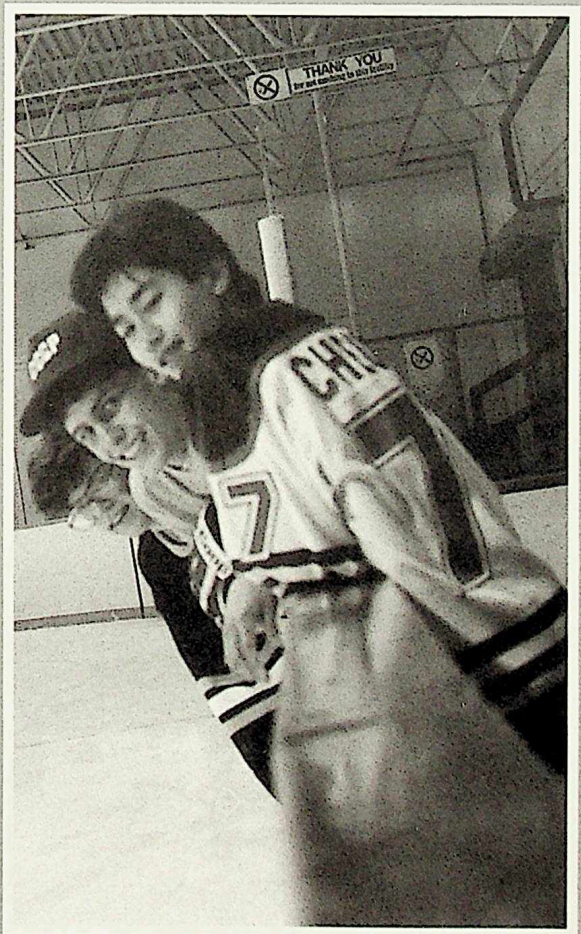
He faces off . . .



. . . and off he goes.








Hold it, guys!

Left to right: Jenny Cha, Harold Tan, Grace Ko, Daryl Maier, Dan Lee, Betty Chen, Lucia Chen, Axel Moehrenschlager, Nick Johnson, Mrs. Fortin, Phong Nguyen-Ho, Rachel Bachhuber (missing).

## GRAD COUNCIL

Grad council is synonymous with "fun." Yah rite. Tis the year for double trouble. Where's Axel? Where's Grace? Where's our council? Class spirit was somewhat of a problem, but the phrase "it's for your grad" managed to stir up a few volunteers.

"Grace has it." "No, Axel has it."

PANIC. Amidst all this FUN, we actually managed to get something DONE: bottle drives, carwash, box socials, slave auction, POP — just to name a few. Let's make MONEY — lots of money. That, we did. Look — we're going to the HILTON. Not bad for a bunch of crazy kids who go with the flow. Three years went by quick. Let's talk about the future. Ooh scary. Whoa — we're actually GRADUATING. The school has matured — we haven't. We're on to BIGGER not necessarily BETTER things.

No more school, no more books.

No more teachers' dirty looks.

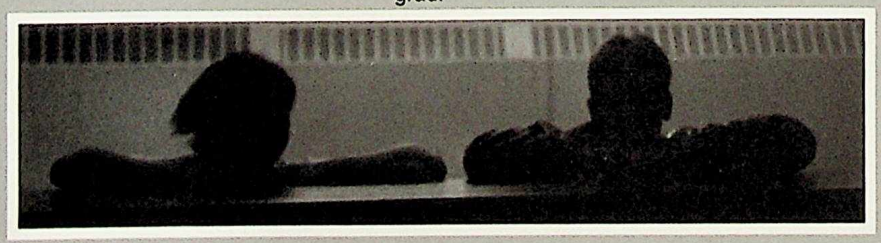
Yah.

Grace and Nick making money.

Hard at work on the bottle drive.

We had fun, too!

The horrors of being a slave "for your grad!"



Where's Grace? Where's Axel?

## PEACE GROUP

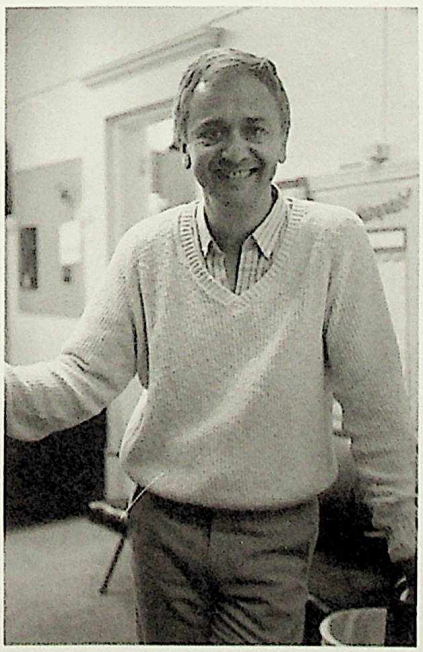
Thanks to the dedication of a small core of enthusiastic, devoted students, the Peace Group returned this year. Some of our activities included T-shirt painting, drawing a banner which was sent to Brian Mulroney, as well as various speeches and films. Remember: Apathy is really rotten. May you go in Peace.

(left to right) Beth Richardson, Katherine Ensslen, Monika Meffert, Lucy Wong, Chris Prie, Dan Sheinin.

## IBLF

Returning to school in September, the Grade 11 I.B.'s noticed a certain un-named Saskatchewan born romance language teacher/fanatique becoming more intolerably scummy. They decided they had to do something and they did. They revived an old 1987-88 organization known as the International Baccalaureate Liberation Front and, through systematic, controlled violence, began a militant destruction of oppression of I.B. students by I.B. teachers, co-ordinators, external examiners, those unknown people in Geneva, and coercive parents. With the greatest STYLE, the IBLF eliminated totalitarian tendencies among the oppressors by robberies of lecturns, raisings of revolutionary flags, and vicious, intellectual intimidation. Justice always triumphs.

(left) VICTORY!! (right) The unbearable Saskatchewan-born Francais terror (obviously, this picture was contrived.)



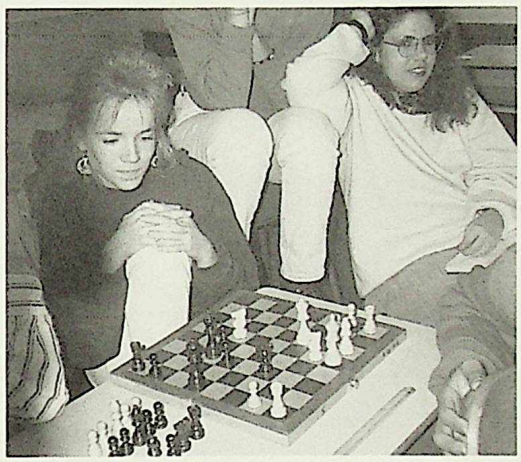
Snehal Desai, Chris Barrington-Leigh, Mark Radke, Axel Moehrenschlager, Mike Smuga-Otto, Jeff Shepp, Yavar Hameed.

## CHESS CLUB

It is an exercise of strategy, deception, and cunning set on a medieval battlefield. It is a clash of good vs. evil; white vs. black; mind vs. mind. It is an all-out war where two forces square off in the quest for complete victory and bloody annihilation of the enemy. Yes, chess is indeed a violent sport.

This year, it has been a period of rebuilding for the OSA Chess Club. Though we only had a semi-victorious season, obtaining third and fourth places in a recent chess tournament, we look toward a more triumphant year in 1989-90.

Chess for one.



(top) Ruyhna Rhemtulla, Ching Du, Stephanie Scheuer (alt.), Will Richards. (bottom) Jason King, Andrew Drummond (president), (missing) Harold Tan, Lillian Pak (social convenor), Amy Nyland, Wayne Lee-Ying, Lisa Hodgetts, Yavar Hameed, Candida Van Buckley, Mr. Williamson.

## STUDENT COUNCIL

Even though many have called this the worst council ever, saying that it is run by an incompetent and is composed of lazy, good-for-nothings, floundering directionlessly in a sea of apathy, we still managed things quite well without an advisor. We ordered products for the first time in years, and regularly made profits from dances, even with a totally incoherent style of leadership.

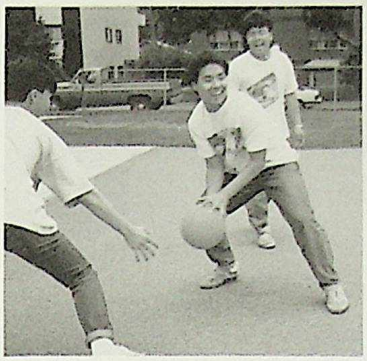
Andrew Drummond

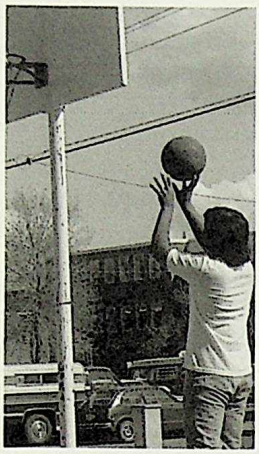
For once . . . here's some S.U. propaganda, WE WERE GREAT!!! (ha! ha!)

Annual Student's Union BBQ

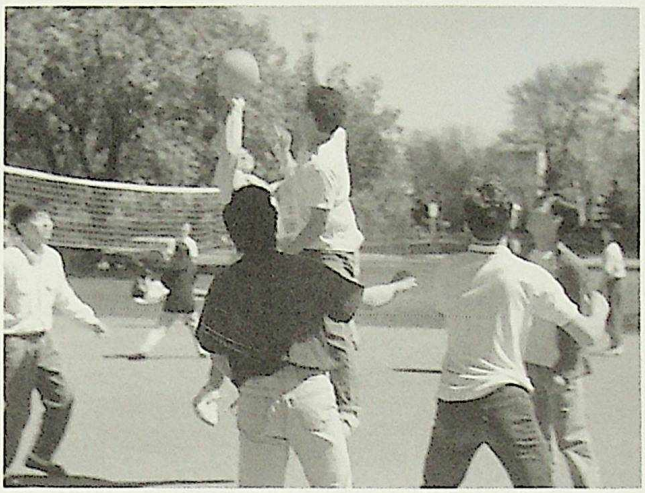
## BASKETBALL CLUB

The Basketball Club was set up this spring to offer an alternative to soccer and football as a lunchtime sport activity. Initially, there was much enthusiasm as twenty students signed up. Teams, comprising of four players each, did battle on the asphalt courts on the East side of the school. After the first week, however, participation lagged and so the idea of playing with an organized game schedule had to be abandoned. In the end, only a handful of members remained to play regular games during the lunch hour. Next year, the club hopes to be back with greater success.





The Basketball Boys



(left to right) Mr. Frizzell, John Park, Frederick Li, Anisha Chagpar, Ted Wu, Candice Yuca, Peter Zia, Margo Denham, Robert Drummond, Amina Danial.

## MATHEMATICS CLUB

Many Old Scona students enjoy the challenge of provincial and national contests in mathematics. This year, approximately 70 students participated in at least one contest. The Math Club met every Tuesday at noon hour to practise and prepare for the competitions. As in past years, Old Scona did very well, ranking as one of the top schools in Alberta. School teams placed sixth in the Alberta Mathematics Competition, fourth in the Cayley Contest (grade 10), and seventh in the Fermat Contest (grade 11). Individually, Michael Coward, a grade 10 student, had the most outstanding results. Michael was the top grade 10 student in Alberta on the Alberta Competition, and eleventh in Alberta on the Cayley. Old Scona's top competitors in Grade 11 were Catriona Robertson and Mark Radke, and in Grade 12, Nyree Sharp. At all three grade levels, numerous other students did extremely well, achieving honor roll status.

## GÉNIES EN HERBE

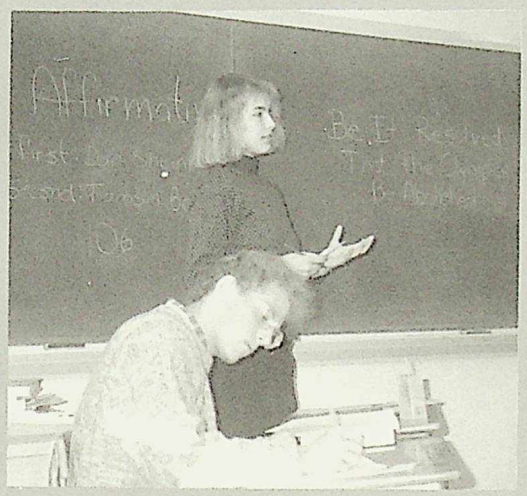
Encore une fois, Old Scona a participé aux deux matchs de Génies en Herbe. Nous avons gagné le match contre l'École G. P. Vanier de Donnelly. Mais, après un très bon effort contre l'École J. H. Picard, nous avons perdu. Ioana Bratu, Anisha Chagpar, Andrew Drummond, et Beth Richardson étaient ceux qui formaient l'équipe d'OSA.

Mr. Cameron, Andrew Drummond, Anisha Chagpar, Ioana Bratu, Beth Richardson.

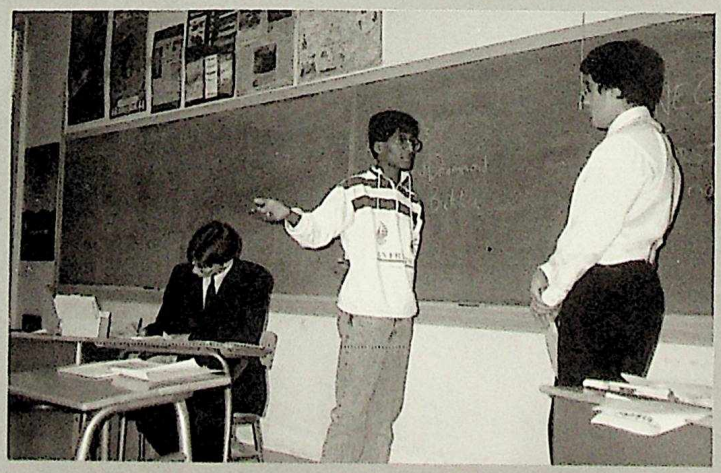
## DEBATE CLUB

Why do so many students at OSA go through the torture of discussing an issue? As far as I can see, it has nothing to do with being a better public speaker, learning to verbally express your opinions, or being able to quickly analyse a situation. People debate for two reasons: 1) they like to win — that's self-explanatory, and 2) for that natural, legal high called the adrenalin rush. This may occur when your opponent makes an admission under cross-examination or when you present that clincher piece of evidence that leaves the opposition reeling. Whatever the motivation, we're proud to say that OSA teams have made up the competing debaters at every tournament this year. These debates were on provocative issues such as reforming the parole system, abolishing the Olympics, and the policy debate on whether England and the U.S. could have prevented Russian expansion after World War II in the context of Churchill's warnings to the West. Regardless of the topic, OSA debaters have distinguished themselves as the cream of the crop.

(back row) Mr. Pawluk, Margaret Spysznyk, Diana Kwan, Tess Sheldon, Carolyn Ramsum, Margo Denham, Lorraine Seale, Emily Jenkins, Amina Danial, Gargi Singh, Jenny Choi, Anisha Chagpar. (front row) Victoria Inglis, Andrew Drummond, Praveen Buckka, Tan Bao, Victor Thay, Robert Drummond, Jason Joseph.



Victory at the Provincials.



Lorraine Seale, president.

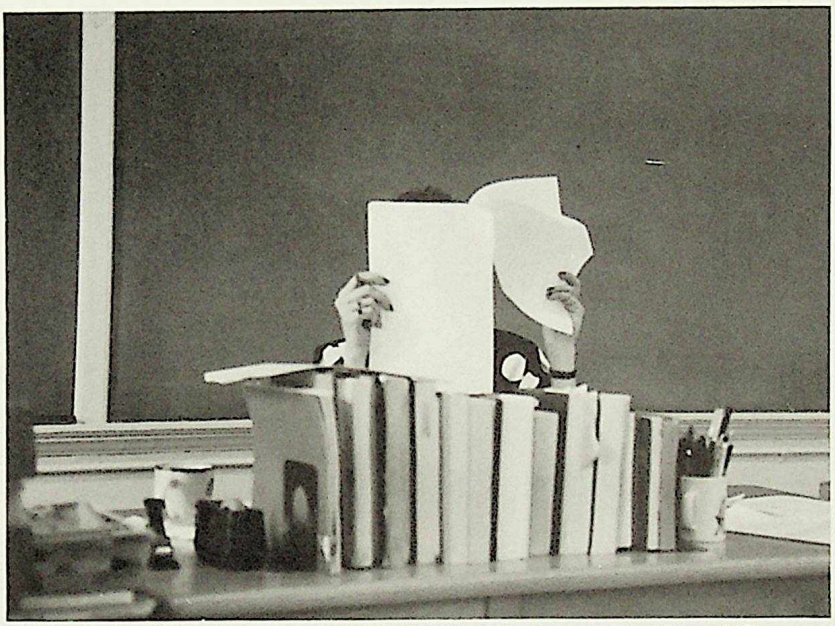
## POUBELLE

Under newly renovated conditions, Poubelle, once again offered the student body a healthy and nourishing variety of snacks (ha! ha!). Under the "entrepreneurship" of Rachel Bachhuber, Nick Johnson, and Moni Mathew (the food expert), Poubelle flourished (we think it did, at least!)

When poubelle gets desperate . . .

## AD ASTRA

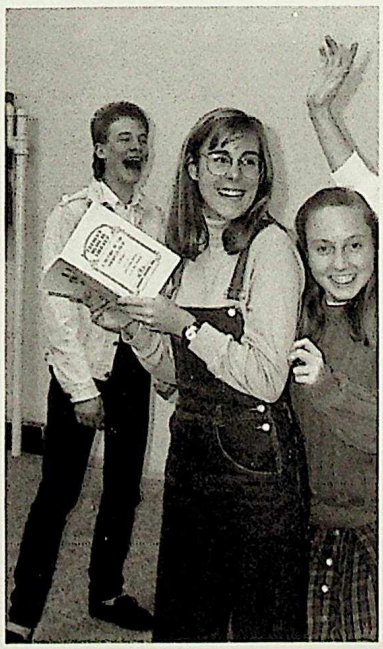
"What, exactly, is a hephalump? — paraphrase of A. A. Milne. While you're puzzling that out, remember your intrepid Ad Astra executives. Supervised by Mrs. Norwood, co-edited by Julia Pinckney, Lisa Hodgetts, and Nicholette Walker (art editor), Ad Astra, OSA's literary magazine, has returned after a year's hiatus and will be publishing in June. Ad Astra's major fund-raising activities (bake sales) were held to help finance the binding of the magazine. Meanwhile, the quest for submissions continues . . .



Mrs. Norwood — hard at work for Ad Astra (either that, or camera shy, right?)

Nicholette Walker — co-editor.

Lisa Hodgetts — co-editor.



Julia Pinckney — ditto.

## YEARBOOK COMMITTEE

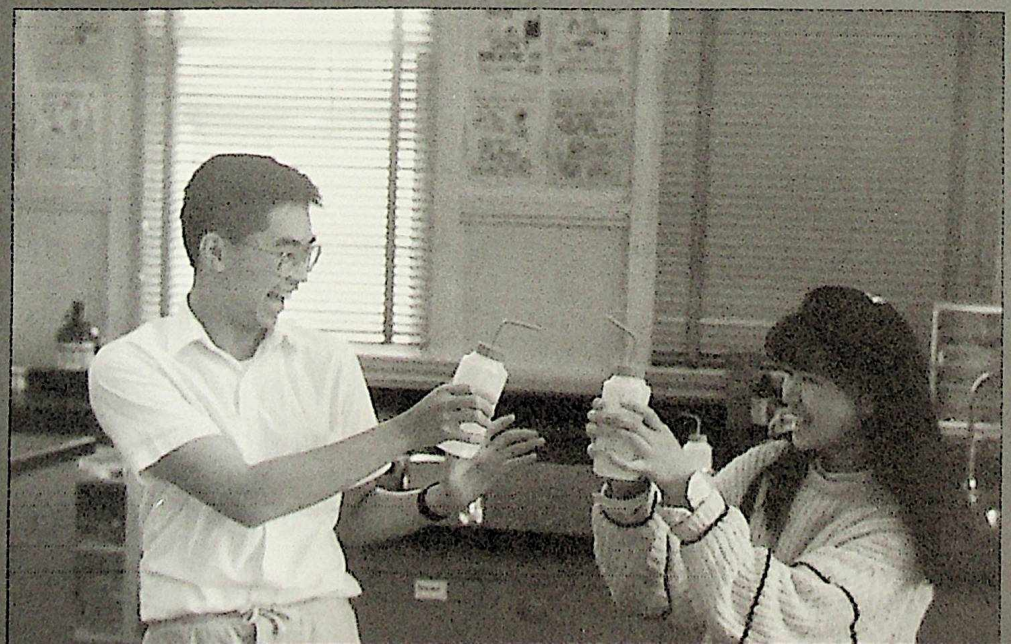
Your yearbook committee — the epitome of style and soul. Scruffy jeans and baggy sweats. Locked away on a holiday Monday in a dimly-lit basement filled with papers, pictures, and the fumes of rubber cement. Sweating and toiling away our time, sustained only by generic chips and zucchini-topped pizza. Are we cool or what? We strain under the watchful eyes of our yearbook editors — kind, benevolent, and great cooks to boot, too! (Love that zucchini, guys!) We work around the clock to meet any challenge. Deadlines fall beneath our mighty picture cropper, though Mr. G. may beg to differ. "When I begin to worry, you should begin to worry, and I'm getting worried now" — the quotable Mr. G. in the throes of panic. But were we worried? Never. We just diverted our efforts to getting some money, and when we got tired of that, we always had Betty's and Grace's cooking to fall back on for comfort. Thanx to all who helped out.

(Counter clockwise from left) Sasha Krstic, Betty Chen, Robert Drummond, Eva Mathews, Gina Kim, Phong Nguyen-Ho, Daniel Lee, Andrew Drummond, Lucia Chen, Grace Liu, Elke Aippersbach.

Co-editors: Grace Liu and Betty Chen.

Some of us work hard (to the point of insanity, right Lucia?) . . .

. . . and some of us don't.



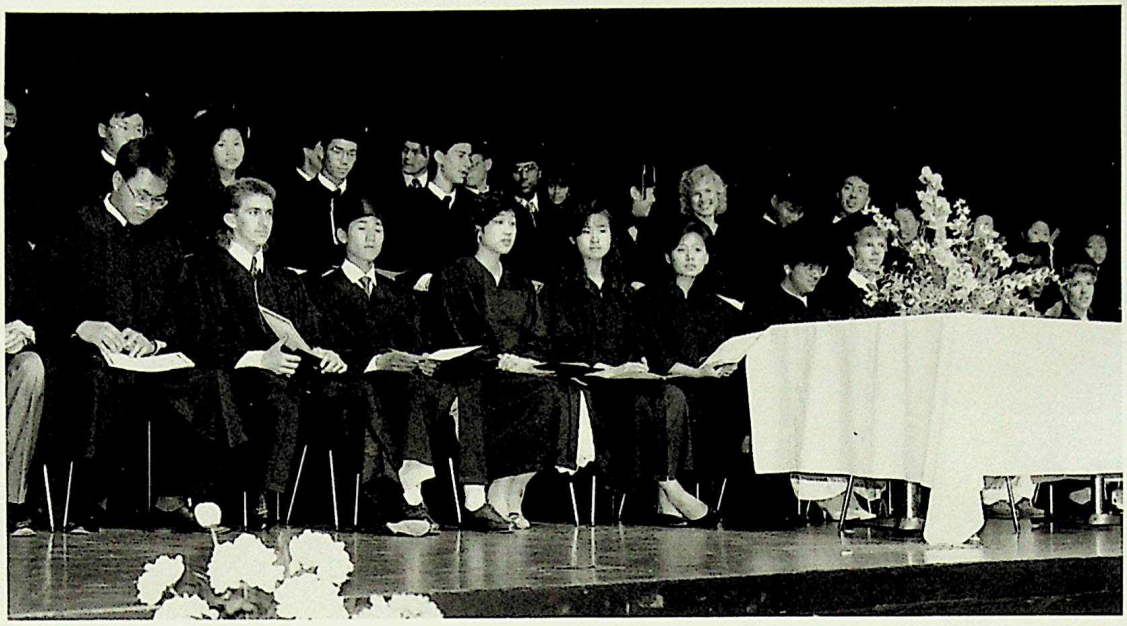
Special thanks to:

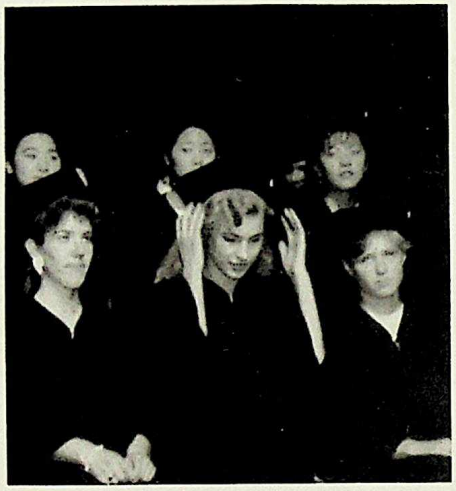
Elke Aippersbach
Lucia Chen
Jenny Choi
Richard Choi
Mikael Dam
Robert Drummond
Gina Kim
Sasha Krstic
Catherine Swindlehurst
Daniel Lee
Mr. and Mrs. Lee
Eva Mathews
Rosalind Moss
Phong Nguyen-Ho
Carolyn Ramsum

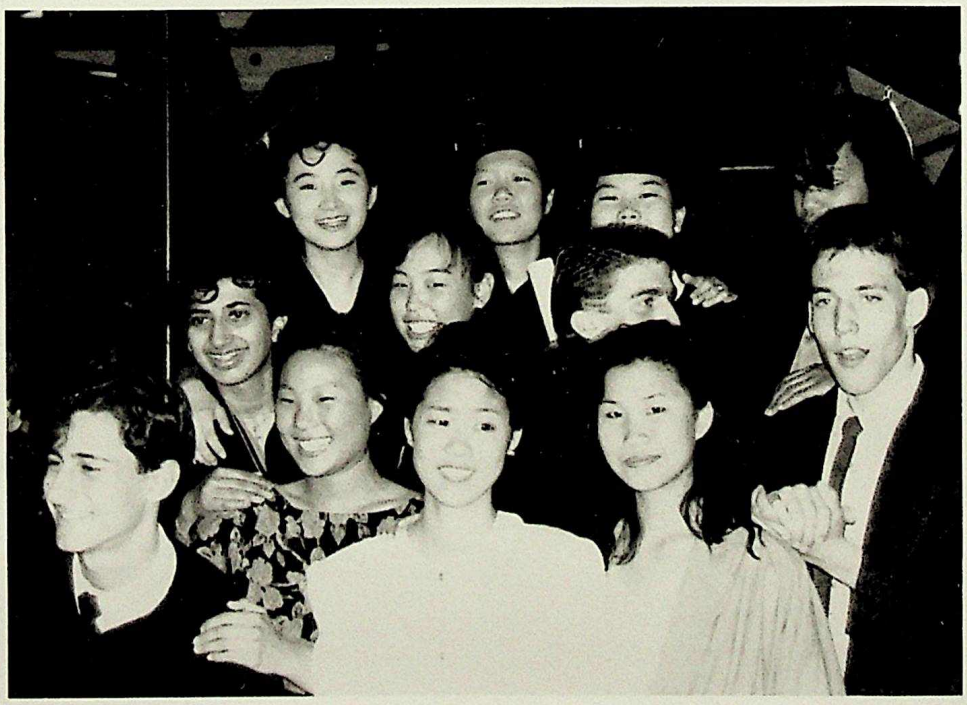
Thanks also to:

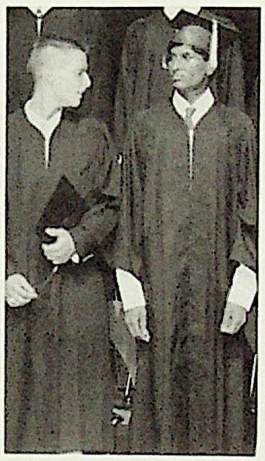
Andrew Drummond
Jun Kim
Carmen Klingenberg
Priya Mani
Lillian Pak

# THE FINISHING TOUCH









**TURN, TURN, TURN — The Byrds**

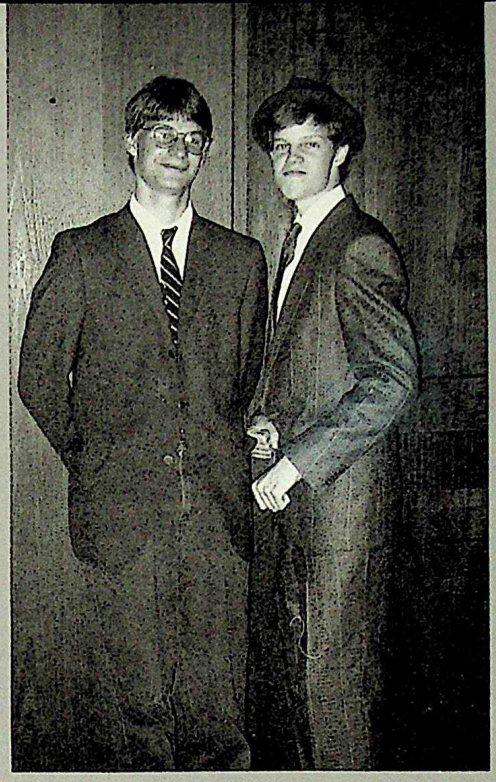
To everything turn, turn, turn,
There is a season turn, turn, turn,
And a time to every purpose under heaven
A time to be born, a time to die,
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal
A time to laugh, a time to weep.

To everything turn, turn, turn,
There is a season turn, turn, turn,
And a time to every purpose under heaven
A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to castaway stones
A time to gather stones together

To everything turn, turn, turn,
There is a season turn, turn, turn,
And a time to every purpose under heaven
A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace
A time to refrain from embracing

To everything turn, turn, turn,
There is a season turn, turn, turn,
And a time to every purpose under heaven
A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time for love, a time for hate
A time for peace. I swear it's not too late.

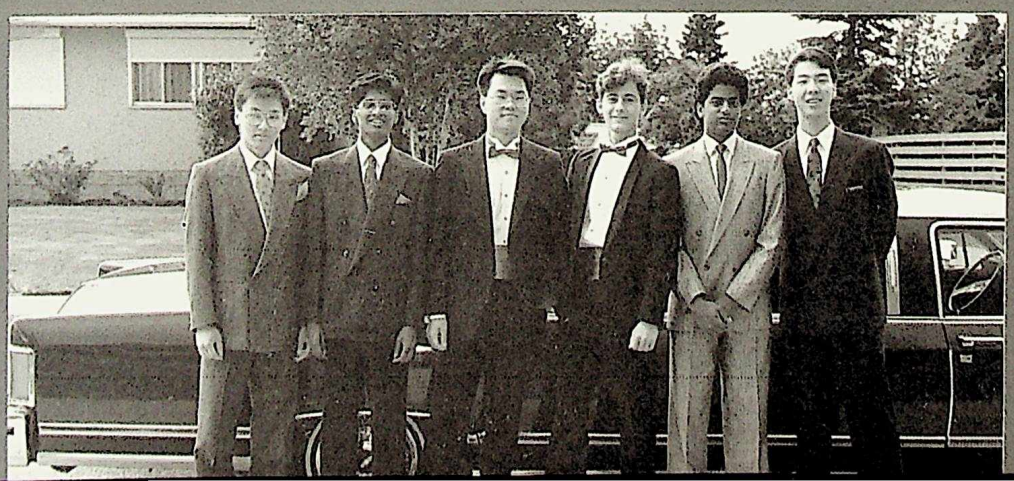
— Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

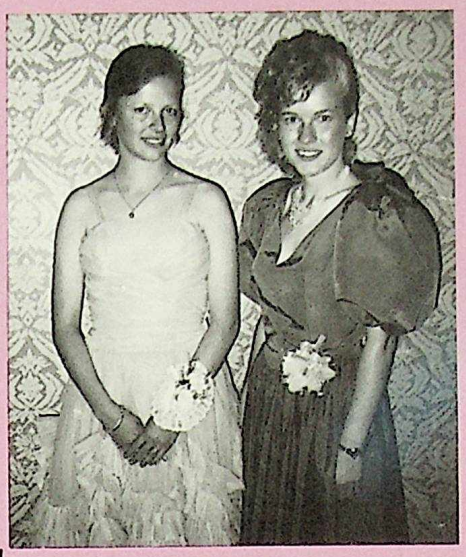


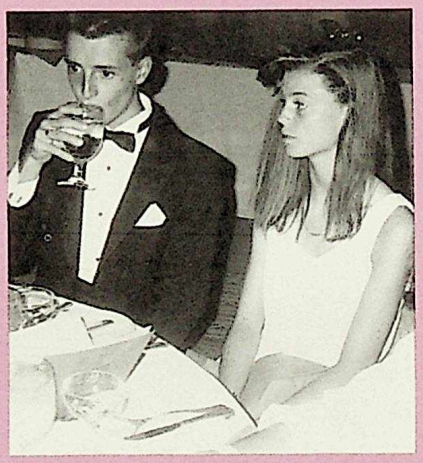
It's only water, really!

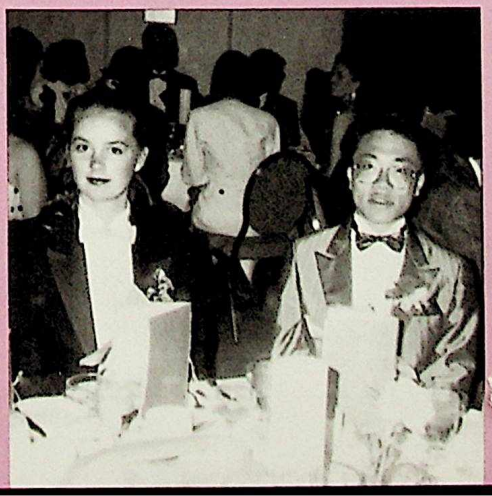
Our Grad Presidents

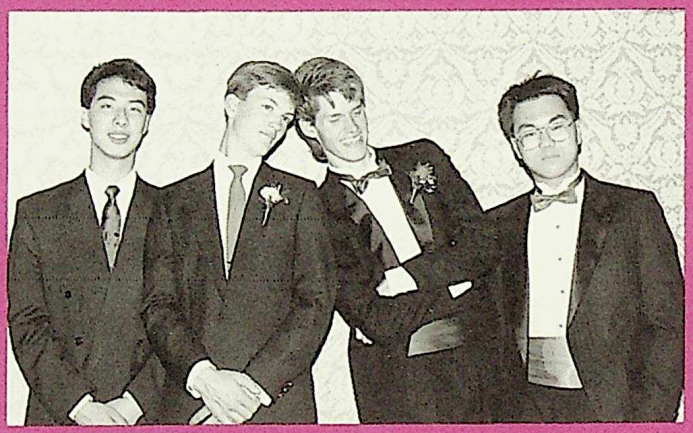
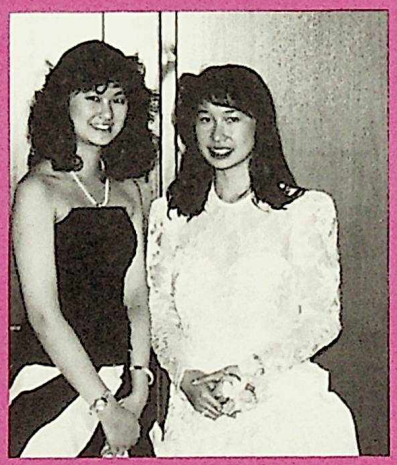
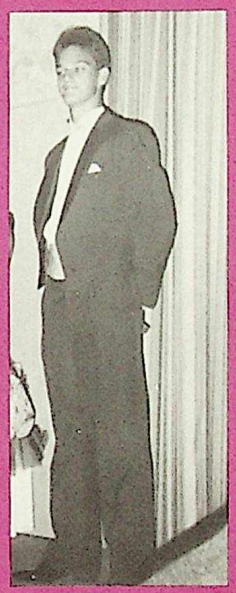
On June 2, 1989, the members of the graduating class of Old Scona donned their finest and strutted their stuff at the Hilton International. The Academy Awards couldn't compare. The evening began with everyone ooing and ahhing over everyone else's attire. And the brilliant and endless popping of flashbulbs outdid even the glowing lights of Hollywood. We wined (?!) and dined, and then after the toasts and speeches and the giving of "gifts," we danced. We relived memories and created new ones on that unforgettable night.

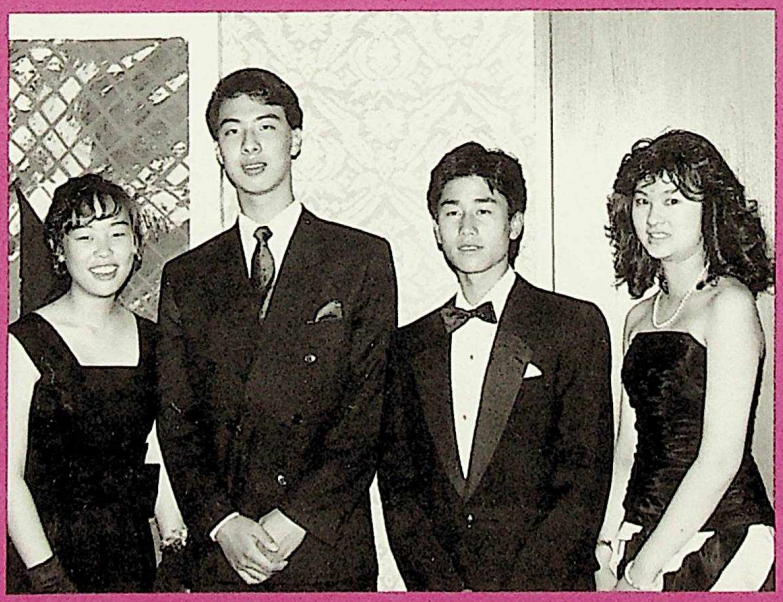




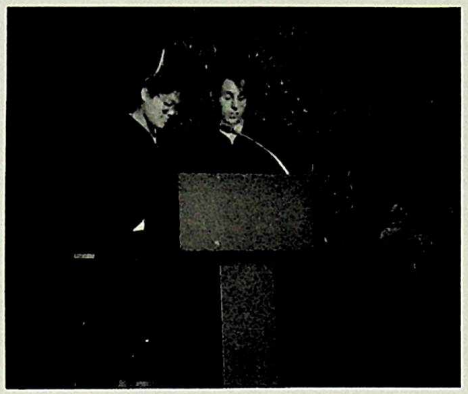






# CLASS HISTORIANS



Once upon a time . . . in a kingdom not so far away, there was a majestic old castle which was a meeting place for the land's renowned bards and scholars.

It came to pass that King Demaine of the domain called together a select group of young (but not too young) maidens and knights to join in the pursuit of great scholarly knowledge.

In the first year of their studies, these scholars were welcomed heartily by the extablished gentry in a series of bizarre rituals. Some of the unfortunate wretches were forced to count all the steps in the old castle, while others had to mother an egg for a day. Poor them. They recovered from the embarrassment, the humiliation, and the debasement that was inflicted upon them, however, and found themselves well enough to travel by greyhound coach, through snow and rain, to the distant land of Tyrell. There they encountered horrible dragon-like beasts, too hideous to describe.

But the trials were not over.

Upon their return, some were faced with the strenuous cardiovascular pulmonary straining exercises of Bard Pawluk's early morning stretch and scratch social classes. The others had to contend with Bard Fortin's cerebral and hand straining workouts during her early afternoon near-death documents exams.

During this first year of diligence and perseverance, the hardiness of these wonderful, just wonderful, really and truly amazing, outstanding citizens of the domain of King Demaine was tested, not only by the aforementioned bards, but by the torrential rains, which fell from the heavens through the clouds, through the air, through the trees, and right through the castle roof.

The first year of hardship had ended.

What marked the second year was their strange and other-worldly encounter with the court jester, Mulgrew. It was this man who brought them in touch with the forces affecting their lives with such gravity. (drop apple here) As well, there were great changes in the castle that year.

In his great wisdom, King Demaine of the domain decreed that the dungeons should be made more livable for its occupants. Its green-molded interior was revamped into a pleasant, white, clean, and utterly decent environment. Anyone looking up and out of the windows of this pleasant white, clean, and utterly decent room would notice large wooden objects falling from the sky. "What could be happening?" they would ask. The reply: Please avoid using the west entrance of the school as the roof is being re-shingled. Such problems the scholars had to face along with their studies. Poor them. There was even a time when the fires that warmed the castle would not burn and a great cold swept through the castle corridors. Again, poor them.

A high point in the cold of the year came when several rowdy knights placed a maiden's chariot in the middle of the royal soccer field. Poor her.

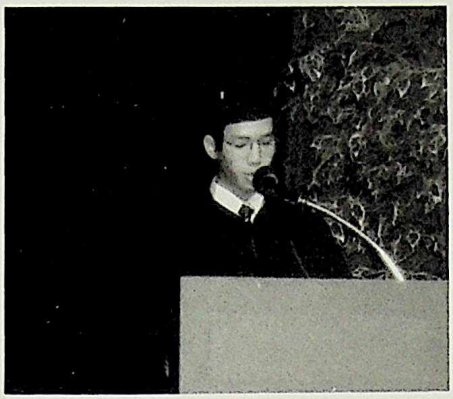
Such malicious hooliganism marked the end of the second year. On to the culmination of all their efforts. The third, final, and best year.

The renovations of the second year were continued in this third year when King Demaine of the domain declared pink to be his favorite color and declared that the uppermost level of the castle be painted in such a hue. Unfortunately, one of the bards was not there to observe the completion of this most colorful undertaking. Bard Williamson had taken ill and his affectionate phrase, "Come on, grade ," was sorely missed by all. Things weren't the same without the big turkey. His noble valor was missed when a portion of the scholars had to defend the castle of Demaine, king of the domain, against an onslaught of I.B. Beasts: the Icky Blech exams. They triumphed over this infestation and were able to continue their remaining efforts in the last preparations for the feast at the Palace Hilton which would mark their coming of age. This coming of age and time for feasting and revelry has now arrived and there is great happiness throughout the kingdom.

The trials that have plagued us for the last three years are now over, and we hope everyone lives happily ever after.

Thank you, and good evening.

# VALEDICTORIAN



Ladies and gentlemen, parents, teachers, guests, and fellow graduates.

To everything, there is a season. Each specific occasion has its own special time in which to be commemorated. Surely, this is one such moment.

Tonight, we turn. Before we prepare to move forward into the world, we pause to look back. This is a time for reflection and introspection; for, by trying to understand the influences that have brought us here tonight, we can better realize who and what we are right now, and where exactly it is that we are headed.

The road from adolescence to maturity is never easily traversed. One needs to be supported, guided, cared for and nurtured. For this we thank our families; to you, we owe a great deal. You have given us the opportunity to be educated so that we may prove our worth to the world. Your encouragement and active involvement in our cause has given us the will to achieve, and we are grateful.

There is another family that has shaped our lives: that household responsible for our formal education. For the past three years, the teachers and counselors of OSA have been there to help where our parents could not. You have furthered our learning and our personal growth. You have helped us plan for our future learning, so that we may continue to grow. And you have done all this with a degree of genuine concern for our welfare not too common in our modern world. For this we are grateful.

Yet, there remains one last family for us to recognize. It is perhaps the strongest in shaping these individuals before you tonight — the family formed among the graduates themselves. In such a close gathering of 78 unique individuals, there is certainly much room for disagreement. I therefore speak not of an idyllic family in which everything goes as it should. We create no illusions that we have been free of difficulties throughout these three years. That would be to claim perfection, and we have never aspired to be perfect. We are simply what we are — human, and real. So we will not deny our past differences. We will admit to the anger, the bitterness, and the hurt we have felt. Yet, through the tears, we have been able to bring out joy. We have shared the pain, and we have closed the rifts. We have consoled. We have comforted. We have reconciled. We have given of ourselves. We have sacrificed for each other. We have laughed. And we have loved.

But we are not divine in all we do, and the healing process is not entirely complete; there is still much to be resolved. Yet, no one can fault us for failing to try. When at times it seemed as though the things around us were falling apart, we endured and put back together what we could. We have strained to the limits of our abilities, and there will be no apologies for any shortcomings. We have proven our worth as human beings, to each other, and to ourselves. We have shown courage when we might have been overcome. We are strong-willed people, with an indomitable spirit, and we do not let true friendship die. This is our greatest success. This is the legacy we leave behind. We are the graduands of 1989, and we ask that we be remembered in this way.

The time to leave this family is fast approaching. As in any real family, some will depart and go their separate ways. Take pride in your independence and new found fortitude, but do not forget its origin. OSA is not a place easily forgotten. We are not a people easily forgotten. Some will continue to stay together through the coming years. Keep the bond alive; continue to draw your strength from it, for our support will always be given freely. And for those few who will remain together for a lifetime, be joyful, for this is but a beginning.

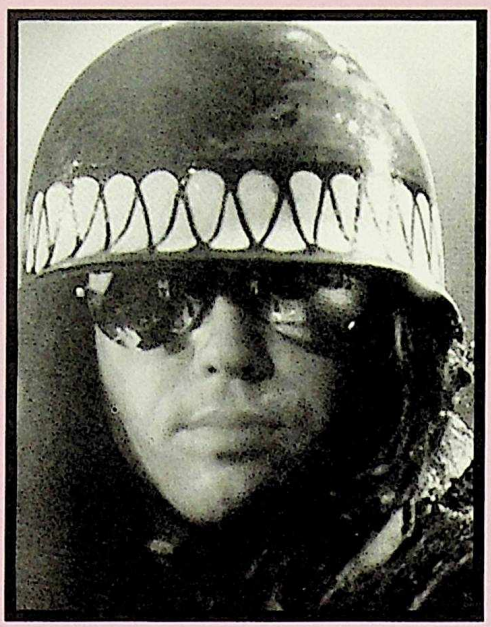
Our family is growing up.

And so, we turn once more as we go out to make our contributions to the world. We turn to claim our place in it, and the mark we leave behind will not be made lightly.

To all who have brought us thus far, who have made us what we are; to all who have given us the opportunity and the courage to begin to do great things; to our parents, our teachers, and our friends, we, the graduands of 1989, express our undying gratitude.

Thank you.

# SIGNATURE



Youngling,
May you all
Go
(forth & multiply)
With
the
Flow-Master
(George)
Dec '89

What a man! ~sigh

To: my sewing instructor,
well, no driving lessons on Jasper Ave this year - but a couple of wild times anyway. Remember: turn after the golden arches or the people on the roof wonder!!! (from: the tank top killer)

Lucia & Jazz.E. since goosey has already read my first message to you... here's a new one... now for something profound ... ~~[illegible]~~ sorry... I tried! ☺... well... have fun w/ ♂ (like his hair?) and w/ ♀ (like his muscular body?) ☺ ☺ Have an average life... and try not to use too many brain cells. It's been a great year and next year will be even better! We're juniors ♡ U ♡'s not sophmores!!! Your Pal, the horse

TO ALL MY DEAR FRIENDS:
REMEMBER THIS FACE
REMEMBER ME....
SQUID AND CHOCOLATE-CHIP COOKIE DOUGH. OH YEAH! D.

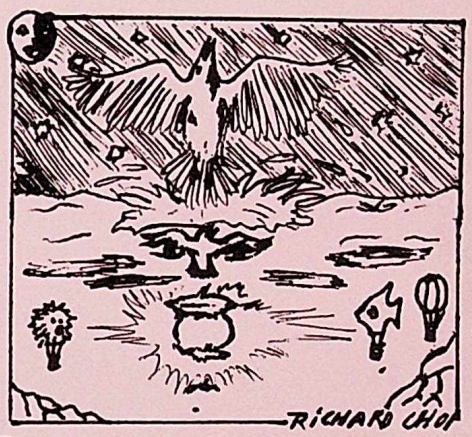
"Nothing Gold Can Stay" - Robert Frost

Nature's first green is gold,
Her hardest hue to hold.
Her early leaf's a flower;
But only so an hour.
Then leaf subsides to leaf.
So Eden sank to grief.
So dawn goes down to day.
Nothing gold can stay.

JASON KING '88 '89

You know that what you eat you are
But what is sweet now, turns so sour
We all know Obla Di, Blada
But can you show me where you are?
- Beatles.

Elke A:
Fond recollections of the year gone by:
-IL + interesting n'estce pas?
-making doughnats in Feb.
-movies and carmel corn
Princess
-Chris de Burgh concert
-Sabanne à Sucre
-Earls on whyte in May
*Here's to many more! SK




Yuan Valdez,
Thanx for all the memories this year! I'll never forget all the stupid things we did. Can't wait 'till next year & all the flavor ful times ahead.
SANCHO

To:
The Lady (yes, you Lorraine -- I admit it!) and beautiful (Hi Carmen! ☺):
"There is no such place as far away"
With love,
(the smart/dumb OOB)

Take time out everyday to do something silly!! J.L.

Seal You! Meech and little dripler 1989
Go Climb a Glacier
Mush Banana Duck
Bigfoot
Dwarf
Dog
Bo Skip
Dip the Mustard
Use a Toothpick
Bowlo

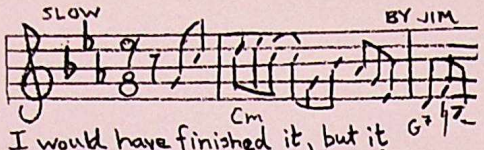
G-G-G-GO WITH A SMILE! MY

Thanx 4 everything, esp. all the help in math. Anyways, don't lose your glow in the dark superball - so I can break your nose again! (the dumb one)

民主
DEMOCRACY

IN MEMORIUM
Students and Workers of Tiananmen Square
MAY-JUNE 1989

A SMILE IS A CURVE THAT STRAIGHTENS THINGS OUT!




I would have finished it, but it was headed for perverse discord anyway.

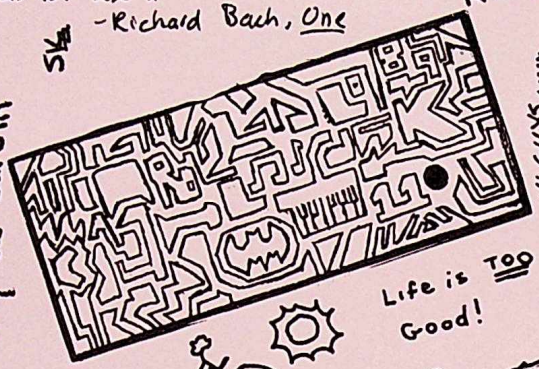
Where are my LEGS? MEMORIES SNIFU + MULTI-PURPOSE

ANDY is SO CUTE

HI TO MEL AND KEVIN!

The most absolutely fascinating idea is absolutely useless if we do not use it
-Richard Bach, One

Eyes are the mirrors of souls.
-Lucy de Barbin



HI GUYS..... BYE!

Life is TOO Good!

R&M

She feels like water in my hand
Freeway like a river cuts through this land
Into the side of love like a burning spear
And the poison rain brings a flood of tear
Through the ghostranch hills, Death Valley
waters, In the towers of steel
belief goes on and on.
U2

Armed with the shield of virtue and the sword of truth you may yet slay your dragon
-Sleeping Beauty
Master dok '89

Hi everyone! Isn't this page neat?

To: The translucent raven haired, mighty, hard fisted woman with the bewitching smile
You're cool with sunglasses!
Let's do this again... in a googlelion years!
1,000,000
Don't forget - xxooxx

...AND THEN IT RAINED.

BYE to a terrific 88-89 year!

#23

This space donated by Phony Hysterics

To Special Sasha,
Happy Birthday to a Special Someone on her Special Day! Happy 17th!
Cat

3/20
DK

HEY STUDMAN...

SMILE!
EFG

For us believing physicists, the distinction between past, present and future is only an illusion, even if a stubborn one.
-Albert Einstein

ACROSS THE CLOUDS I SEE MY SHADOW FLY, OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY WATERING EYE. A DREAM UNTHREATENED BY THE MORNING LIGHT, COULD BLOW THIS SOUL RIGHT THROUGH THE ROOF OF THE NIGHT.
PF

Yes, Betty, it is.

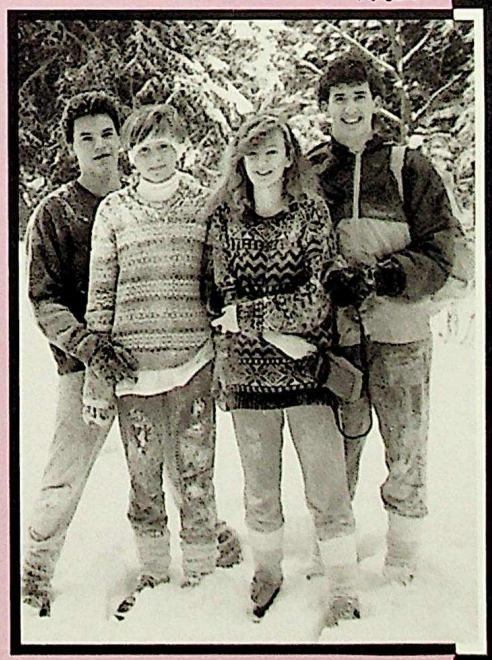
INAUGURATED INTO THE FOOZERS HALL OF FAME (F of F)
Chris "Pic" Nichols #22 & Reggie Chris

"Reg rules" GOD (Gen. 1:1)
"...then he made Chris..." (Rev. 3:22)
"...yea, yea, yea..." Reg. (OSA: 260)

JEG ELSKER DIG

Adios amigos

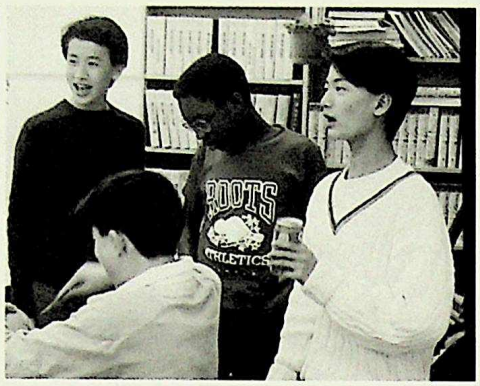
Dan,
That is the MOST cool!
THE DANE

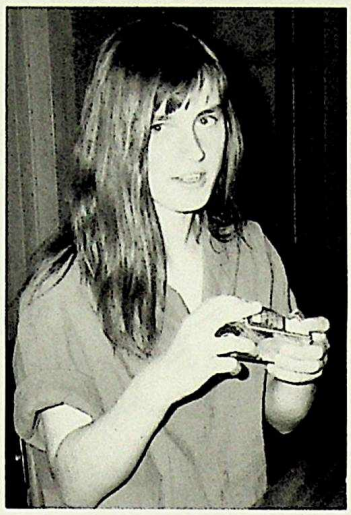


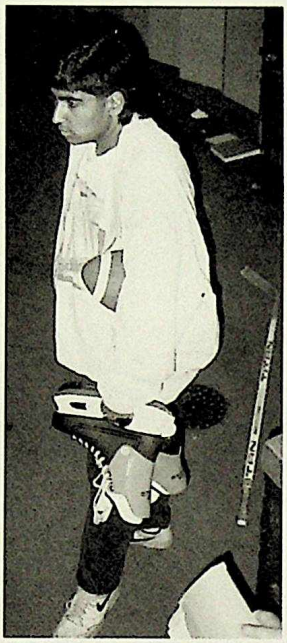
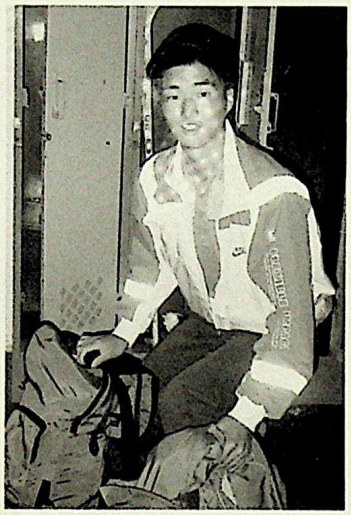
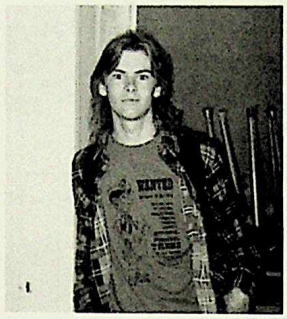
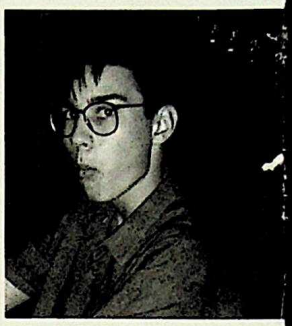
*After many difficulties ie. accidental water spillage over a few sigs (thanx "George" for retouching Batman!), the sigs finally squeezed in! Yay! LC

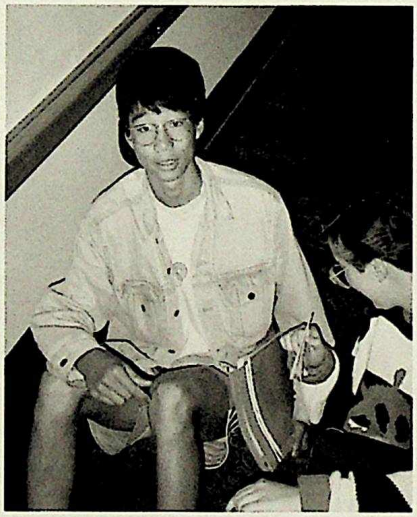
These pages are created by many unique Old Soma individuals who dared so much as to donate a space for this yearbook. Thanks for your support!

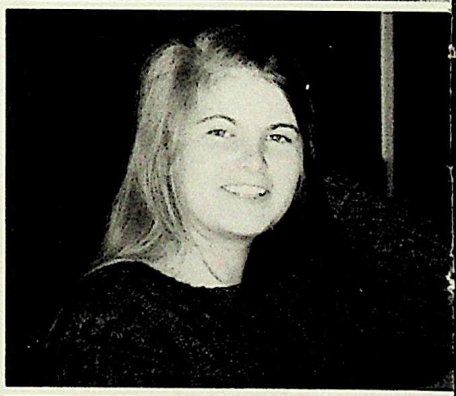
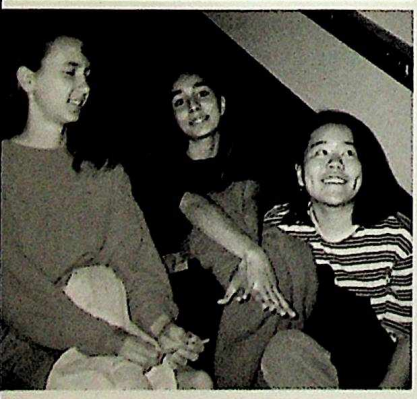
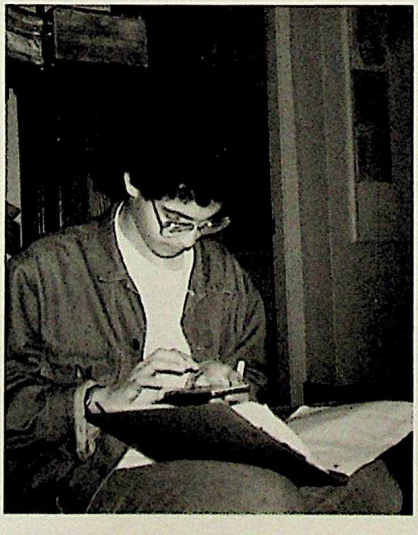
# Style and Soul

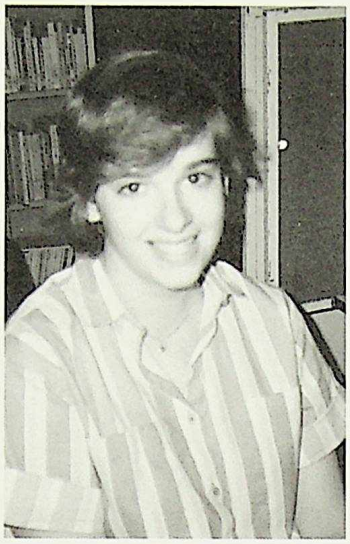
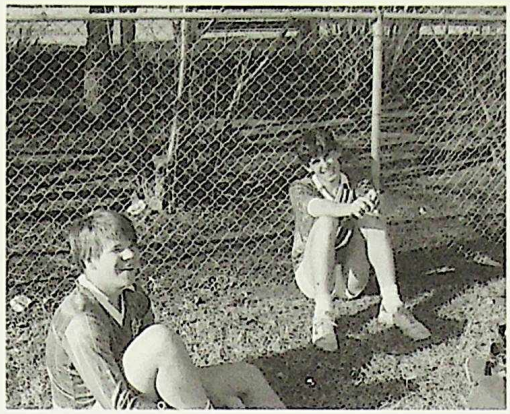


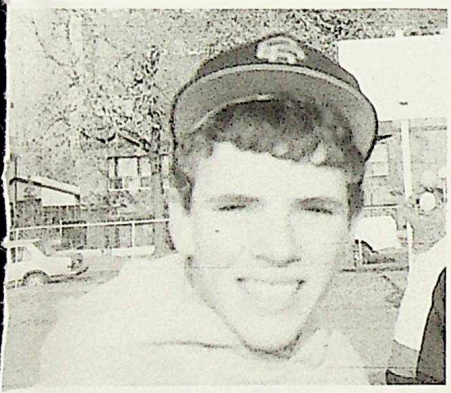
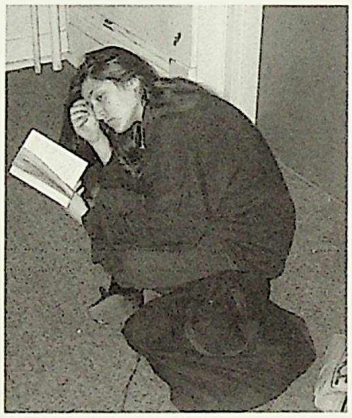


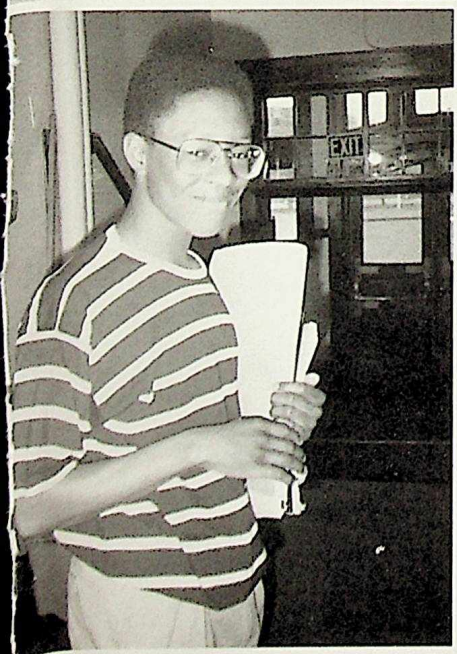





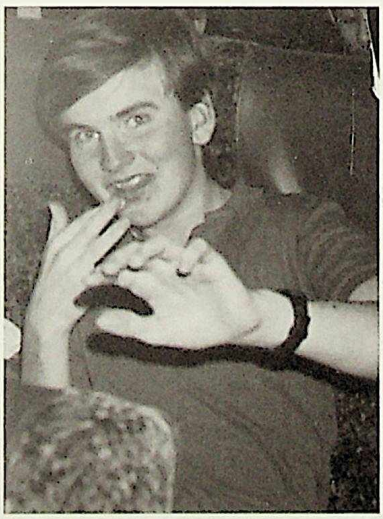
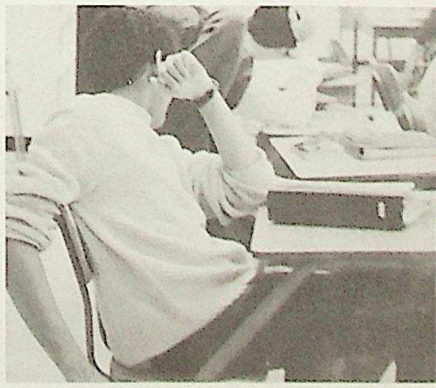




"Let your soul take you
where you long to be . . ."
— Music of the Night
Phantom of the Opera

# STATS

*POPULATION: 251 students plus one ghost (Humphrey)*

*INSIDE STEPS: 168*

*GYM: none*

*SOCCER FIELD: 1 (small)*

*BASKETBALL: 1*

*RENOVATIONS: Too many to count*

*BATHROOMS: 4*

*RESIDENT PIGEONS: A googleplex*

*FIRE ESCAPES: Very dangerous . . .*

*YEARBOOK STAFF: The best*

*OLD SCONA: THE ULTIMATE*